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Part One

GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.

Pages 1 to 8

VOL. VI. NO. 145. GREENSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1900. Price Five Cents

TIEN-TSIN HAS BEEN LOOTED.

CITY ROBBED INDISCRIMINATELY.

Details of the Tien-Tsin Fight Say the Results Were Most Disastrous---President Loubet Will Mediate Only on Certain Conditions---Believed That Relief Cannot Reach Pekin in Time to Save the Ministers.

By Wire to the Telegram

Tien-Tsin, July 15, via Shanghai, July 20.—The day was devoted entirely to looting the native city of millions of taels worth of property. The whole city was filled with an indiscriminate mob of Chinese and soldiers of all nationalities. They passed the time by breaking open stores, smashing chests and safes, and rushing hither and thither with their arms well filled with silks, furs, jewelry, silverware and money.

The American and Japanese troops were the only ones who attempted to restrain the civilian or soldier looters. The men of both commands behaved well, the behavior of the Japanese being especially commendable under the circumstances.

The British sent organized parties from warships to guard certain treasure, as it was known that the Chinese had two official treasuries containing over two million taels.

SOMETHING OF THE TIEN TSIN FIGHT.

New York, July 21.—A special to the World from Chefoo, dated the 19th, giving details of the battle at Tien-Tsin, says the attack on the native city resulted in the narrowest escape and was a terrible disaster to the allied forces. The Japanese delayed the scouting, upon which everything depended.

The British commander says that Col. Liscum blunderd, but this gallant American officer died at the head of his regiment, waving Old Glory.

The Ninth Regiment marched like madmen into the trap set for them. The fire poured upon them by four thousand Chinese rifles was terrible. The Chinese even shot the surgeons who were caring for the wounded.

LOUBET WILL NOT MEDIATE.

Paris, July 21.—Premier Delcasse has transmitted to Ambassador Pichon, at Pekin, the following reply to the Chinese emperor's request for meditation: "President Loubet will not mediate unless these points are previously settled: First, the ministers in Pekin must be put in communication with their governments; second, Prince Tuan must be dismissed from the presidency at Tsun Li Yamen; third, Chinese troops must not attack foreigners again, and steps must be taken to stop the Boxers."

CAN THE MINISTERS BE SAVED?

New York, July 21.—Sir Walter Hillier, the political adviser and commander-in-chief of the British forces in China, arrived on the Lucania this morning. He does not believe the relief column can reach Pekin in time to save the foreign ministers. He believes the Conger dispatch to be authentic.

FOR THE RELIEF OF PEKIN.

Tien-Tsin, July 16, via Shanghai, July 20.—What is to be done for the relief of Pekin will be decided tomorrow, when the various commanders will meet to discuss plans. The city has been divided into various districts. The Americans are stationed at the south gate, the British at the north, the French at the west, and the Japanese at the east.

The Americans, English and French are bringing in large train loads of supplies from Taku.

TIEN-TSIN QUIET.

Washington, July 21—Admiral Remey cables from Taku that everything at Tien-Tsin was quiet at the latest reports, which came through Russian sources.

It is said the legations at Pekin held out on the 13th, though the reliability of this information is considered uncertain.

TO TAKE LI HUNG CHANG.

Shanghai, July 21—The British cruiser Bonaventura left Woosung yestereay for the purpose, it is rumord, of seizing the Arping, which has Li Hung Chang on board. The triumphal arch erected in his honor has been ordered removed.

INSURGENTS KILLING EACH OTHER.

Washington, July 21—The Department of State has issued an official bulletin stating that the Chinese Minister, Wu Ting Fang, has received a dispatch stating all foreign minisiters were safe on the 18th. The insurgents are said to be killing each other, and Li Hung Chang is thought to be proceeding north to suppress the riots.

CAPT. PRICE SPEAKS.

When it Was a Crime in North Carolina to Teach Negroes to Read and Write.

Capt. Charles Price, of Salisbury, spoke in the court house this afternoon to a fair sized audience. It was a rather chilly reception for such weather, as one would naturally suppose that a man of Capt. Price's standing in the Republican party would draw a large crowd. There were probably 75 or 100 negroes and nearly as many white men in the house. Senator Pritchard, Chairman Holton, Secretary Hyams, and several revenue officers and deputy marshals were in the audience.

Capt. Price argued at considerable length in an effort to prove that the amendment is unconstitutional, and evidently pleased his Republican hearers. One remarkable statement he made was to the effect that, during slavery, it was a crime, under the laws of North Carolina, for any person to teach a negro to read and write.

THEY ARE NOT GYPSIES.

The People Encamped on South Buffalo Wish an Impression Corrected—Two Marriages.

The people camping out on South Buffalo creek desire to correct the impression that they are gypsies. They say they are from Nashville, Tenn., and are engaged in trading horses and mules. They appear to be prosperous.

Four members of the party were married last night, the ceremonies being performed by Rev. Father Anthony, of Charlotte, who is temporarily filling Rev. Father Francis' position as rector of St. Benedict's Catholic church. The names of the couples, as they appear on the record in the office of the register of deeds, are John Carroll to Katie Shelock and Matthew Sherlock to Nannie Carroll. The ages of each groom and bride is 20 and 16 years, respectively.

Rally in the College Grove.

Permission has been obtained from the authorties of the institution to hold the Democratic rally and basket picnic next Tuesday in the Greensboro Female College grove. A more suitable place could not have been selected. It is not too far out and there is an abundance of shade. A speaker's stand will be erected and a plenty of seats provided.

It Would.

Murphy Scout.

Jim Vaughn says it is dangerous to hunt squirrels these days, as you are more apt to hit a candidate than a squirrel, and it would be a pity to kill one.

Cotton Market.

New York, July 21.—Cotton: August, 9 26; September, 8.71; October, 8.39.

A New Clock.

A noteworthy mechanism, invented by P. M. Ravenskilde, has attracted much attention in Cabery, Ill. It is a clock, which, started as a timekeeper in August, 1898, has run, its owner claims, without much attention, and with action as methodical as the sun. The clock proper is run with a wheel of sixty inches' circumference, and, from the outside surface of the latter are suspended 120 cups, each one-half inch in diameter and a third of an inch deep; forty of these cups, which are successive, contain steel balls three-eighth of an inch in diameter. Every minute and a half, as these wheels turn by the weight of these balls, one of them rolls down an inclined plane twenty inches long, when, by its own weight, it reunites a broken circuit of electricity, and is again elevated by a little car traveling along a steeper inclined plane to the top of the wheel, where it falls into a cup which stands vertical for a short time; after the car discharges its cargo, it returns to its original station from its own weight. From the time one of these balls is dropped into a cup until it again drops into another cup it travels three feet, and thus the work done by all of the balls is equivalent to one ball traveling over one mile a day. The electricity used is generated in an ordinary storage battery, which does not require any attention for fully a year.

HOLTON'S BLANKS ARE N. G.

DON'T WORK IN MECKLENBURG.

The Non-Resident and Criminal Classes of Negroes in Charlotte Township Produce Documents Furnished by Holton and Make a Futile Effort to Intimidate Registrars—The Registrars Will Stand Firm Despite Any Republican Protest—A Stampede of the Disqualified Class To-Day Unavailing—What Will Holton Do?

Charlotte Observer 21st,

The report was freely circulated yesterday that many negroes in Charlotte township, who have been refused registration for valid reason, would arm themselves with affidavits, made up from blanks furnished by A. E. Holton, chairman of the Republican State executive committee, and would, in bodies, make another attempt to register on this, the last day for registration.

It was published in the Observer some days ago that at least 500 negroes in this township—most of whom are from South Carolina—who stated to the tax-listers in June that they had been residents in this State from three to eight months, have been furnished with blanks by Mr. Holton, in which they have had written, and to which in many cases they have made oath that they have resided in North Carolina for 12 months. And these blanks have also been furnished to negroes who are debarred by crime from voting.

It is true that some of the non-resident and negro criminal classes have tried to bulldoze or intimidate the registrars of Mecklenburg county.

Last Saturday a negro who had served a term as a convict went to Registrar S. H. Hilton and asked to register. He was refused. He returnin a short time and proffered a Holton blank to the registrar, repeating his demand for registration. He was again refused. He then said: "I will go to a man that will make you let me register." 'Squire Hilton offered a choice of a knock down or a departure, and the negro left. But since that time two other negroes, who were also legally disqualified from voting, have come to this registrar and made the threat that they would go to a man who would see that they got justice.

To the other registrars in this township other negroes have gone with a similar demand; and in recurring instances of their being, legally, debarred from registration they have gone away, only for the purpose of returning in an effort to intimidate the registrars with Holton's circular blank.

The rendezvous of this insistent element is the office of 'Squire T. A. Austin, on Fourth street. The disgruntled negroes have gone to this magistrate with their grievances and have received the the blanks properly or improperly, filled in; and to these they have made affidavit.

One of these papers is now in The Observer office, and was given to Registrar J. R. Winchester by a negro who is a self-confessed criminal. Some time ago, when he was brought before 'Squire Hilton for not paying his poll tax he stated that he had been disqualified for crime in Gaston county and that he thought he was exempted from poll tax. He was sent to the chain-gang.

In this Holton instrument the criminal makes the usual statement that he will support the constitution; that he is a resident and is 21 years of age. Below is a blank for the signature of the registrar and which, needless to say, Mr. Winchester did not sign; and then comes the following:

"If, after taking the foregoing oath, the register should refuse to register your name upon the registration book, then fill in the following blanks to the questions, and have him swear you to them, you signing and the register also signing at the proper place. If he still refuses to register you then forward this paper to A. E. Holton, chairman Republican executive committee, Greensboro, N. C. and the matter will receive prompt attention." Following is a long list of questions, which purpose to further establish the identity and qualification of the deponent. A footnote reads: "If the registrar refuses to swear you to the above, have a justice of the peace to swear you."

It is an unsavory document—Holton's guarantee of political protection to a negro criminal.

But the registrars still refuse to register the negro criminals and the imported negroes from South Carolina; and when the opportunity occurs they will give a final refusal today.

The negroes cannot intimidate these white men of Mecklenburg with threats or an intimation of Republican protection. Now what will Mr. Holton do?

SOME OF THE GUESSES.

A Wide Difference in the Estimate of Greensboro's Population.

The official figures are not yet obtainable on Greensboro's population, and so the Telegram's proposition to give a year's subscription to the nearest, and six month's subscription to the next nearest guesser, is still open. A large number of guesses have been received, yet there is plenty room for more. Here are some of those handed in:

C. E. Brower	13,900
Mrs L A. Golden	12,590
Chas. Brockmann	16 502
Mrs. Williams	12,999
A. A. Hinkle	14 998
T. G McLean	18,527
Mrs. T. A. Lyon	8,996
P. M. Waitt, Raleigh,	19,210
Mrs Annie J. Vaughn	15,713
C. C. McLean	13.333
A. M Scales	11.333
Miss E. C. Leftwich	15,420
C. M Murray	13,857
E J. Stafford	13,079
A. R. Silver	14,975
Jas. O Elliot	19,500
John W. Wharton	12,300

Other guesses will be published Monday. Send in yours.

New Schedule for Norfolk.

Under the new schedule, the last through train from Greensboro for Norfolk or points beyond Raleigh left Greensboro last night. The North Carolina train leaving Greensboro tonight goes only to Raleigh. All Norfolk passengers from Greensboro will go via Danville, beginning with tonight. The sleeper for Norfolk will pass on No. 34 at 11:34 p. m.

Government Distillery Seized.

Revenue officers yesterday afternoon seized the government distillery of Mr. George Patterson, located about ten miles southeast of Greensboro, for some alleged irregularity. Several barrels of whiskey were brought to the government warehouse in this city. The distillery was not cut up.

They Moved On.

Two Mormon elders struck Gibsonville yesterday, but they were not allowed to spread any of their nefarious doctrines in that community. A delegation of citizens waited on them, and in no uncertain terms told the elders to move on. They moved.

Symmetry.

Prof. Huxley gave the following table of what a full-grown man should weigh, and how his weight should be divided:

Weight, 154 pounds, made up thus: Muscles and their appurtenances, 68 pounds; skeleton, 24 pounds; skin, 10½ pounds; fat, 28 pounds; brain, 3 pounds; thoracic viscera, 3½ pounds; abdominal viscera, 11 pounds; blood which would drain from the body, 7 pounds.

This man ought to consume per diem: Lean beesteak, 5,000 grains; bread, 6,000 grains; milk, 7,000 grains; potatoes, 3,000 grains; butter, 600 grains; water, 22,900 grains.

His heart should beat 75 times a minute, and he should breathe 15 times a minute. In 24 hours he would vitiaite 1,750 cubic feet of pure air to the extent of 1 per cent; a man, therefore, of the weight mentioned, ought to have 800 cubic feet of well-ventilated space.

He would throw off by the skin 18 ounces of water, 300 grains of solid matter, and 400 grains of carbonic acid every twenty-four hours, and his total loss during the twenty-four hours would be six pounds of water, and a little over two pounds of other matter.

A Shining Mark.

The death of the venerable founder, editor and chief owner of the Youth's Companion, Daniel S. Ford, at his home in Boston, comes almost as a personal loss to children. Mr. Ford was 78 years old, a native of Cambridge, Mass., and acquired the Youth's Companion in 1857. The firm name of Perry, Mason & Co., was invented by him for business reasons. Mr. Ford was an exceedingly retiring man, being little known personally except as a philanthropist. He gave from $20,000 to $50,000 a year to the church and to charity. He was a prominent member of the Rugles Street Baptist Church in Boston. The publishing business will be conducted by his partners, of whom there are five. His great fortune nearly all goes to charity.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Don't Let the Heat Interfere With Your Church Duties.

Rev. H. J. Hartsell will preach at Grace Methodist Protestant church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and at 8 in the evening. Sunday school will be held at 9:45 a. m. The Christian Endeavor will meet at 7:30 p. m.

Morning prayer and sermon at St. Andrew's Episcopal church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Horace Weeks Jones.

Rev. Horace Weeks Jones, priest in charge, will preach at St. Cuthbert's chapel tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock.

At West Washington street Baptist church tomorrow morning the pastor will preach on "The Preacher and the Gospel." In the evening his subject will be "The People and the Gospel."

There will be Sunday school at Centenary Methodist church tomorrow morning at 9:45 and preaching at 11 o'clock. There will be no service in the evening.

WHITE MEN STIRRED.

The Arrest of a Democratic Registrar in Troy Fires the People.

A gentleman here from Troy says the arrest of the Democratic registrar in that town has sealed the fate of the Republican party in that county. The Republicans have been carrying Montgomery, but this year the amendment and the Democratic ticket will sweep the county. The gentleman above mentioned says that when the registrar was arrested Thursday every property owner in Troy and a number from other sections of the county asked to be allowed to go on his bond.

The people of Troy have purchased 300 red shirts which they are wearing.

Advertisers.

That "July clearance sale" at Messrs. Bendheim & Son's continues to attract large crowds to their store. They are out this evening with a new list of bargains, making still greater reductions on summer merchandise.

Drs. Moore's space is decorated with an attractive new ad. today.

C. O. Forbis advertises a general line of high grade furniture at low prices. He has the goods and loves to show them.

You can get corn and melons at Henry Hunter's this evening.

Fine glassware dinner sets and tin ware at Caldcleugh's.

Honey and ham at J. C. Olive's.

Read West's ad. in this issue.

Away From Home for 14 Years.

Norbert Unissy, Rampart, Alaska, was registered at Hotel Clegg last night. He left this morning for Graham to join his wife, whom he has not seen for fourteen years. During all these years he has been working in the gold fields, having spent the past three years in Klondike. He brought home with him a pair of snow shoes and antelope horns and the skins of several wild animals as souvenirs of his sojourn in the far Northwest.

Set a Thief to Catch One.

One of the most conspicuous instances of "setting a thief to catch a thief" is that of Jean Bart, the popular naval hero of France. Born and bred a pirate, he became the boldest and most successful buccaneer on European waters. What he did not know about that business was not worth knowing. Recognizing the man's prowess, and anxious to increase the prestige of the French navy, then at a low ebb, Colbert, the Minister of Louis XIV, won Bart over to loyalty to his country, gave him a commission, and found his choice and his hopes justified in a series of brilliantly successful naval exploits directed by Bart against piratical rovers in general and the enemies of French commerce in particular. He secured enormous prizes in ships and bullion, and by intercepting a marauding fleet carrying off some French wheat ships he once in a season of bad crops staved off famine, and captured the would-be robbers, bringing his spoils into port amid a storm of enthusiastic acclamation.

South American journals declare that emissaries of the United States are buying up large tracts of land in Brazil, Peru and Chili, for the purpose of ...tting a hand in local political ...stions, with the ultimate view of annexation.

OUT WITH THE CANDIDATES.

AT THE METROPOLIS OF MONROE.

How the Day Passed Off at Brown Summit. The Rig and Little of It—A Good Deal of Wool Pulling by Both Candidates — A Thing the Candidates Didn't Seem to Catch on to—Some Side Lights That May be Interesting.

Yesterday afternoon the county candidates sweated at Brown Summit, the thriving metropolis of Monroe township. The crowd sweated too. Always when the appointment is on the railroad as it was yesterday, a goodly number of town people go out on the train, some for one purpose and some for another, but most of them just to see the "fun," derived chiefly from the rib-jabbing of the opposing candidates. The crowd yesterday was not such in numbers as one might expect to see so much sweat-producing eloquence bring out, still it was goodly.

It was an all-round, jolly day for the town boys. Some carried beer, and some dispensary or anti-dispensary literature. There was a load of fine watermelons on the ground, but the crowd complained that the candidates didn't seem to find it out. Under the lead of the keen-scented Brother Kirkman a large number of the town boys made a dash for dinner, and some of them got it and some of them didn't. After that the speaking began.

The two sets of county candidates briefly informed the citizens of Brown Summit that they were out for votes, and then gave way to the legislative candidates and proceeded to collar separately and individually the Brown Summit sovereigns and to wrest from each the promise of his suffrage.

Gen. Glenn opened the debate. He explained that his opponent, Mr. Starbuck, had been putting frivolous and personal questions to him and that he had not paid any attention to them This had caused Mr. Starbuck to grow exceedingly gay on the assumption that his clap-trap couldn't be answered. Mr. Glenn therefore took up his time in answering Mr. Starbuck and in shoving a few questions at him. He called up Mr. Starbuck's office-holding record and made the ghost fairly haunt him. He rather pointedly told Mr. Starbuck that he, as a revenue doodler, had cut up stills belonging to poor Democrats, but skipped those belonging to members of his own party. This was rather a severe charge, but Mr. Starbuck took it complacently and has not yet taken the time to answer. When Mr. Starbuck replied he did very well considering that he didn't have anything much to speak on and was not many in a hill anyway.

Mr. Wescott Roberson followed. He is a slick, bright looking young man and makes a very good speech, but of course lacks experience. He jumped on the "bow-legged and big-headed" little Douglas. That individual replied to him and wanted to know what effect his particular style of head and legs had upon the question of the amendment. Douglas consumed a major part of his time in discussing the amendment. He is gritty and stands word punishment like a duck's back sheds water, just lets it run off. The whole crowd make him the object of their attack, doubtless because he is so good tempered and takes it so well. He is not meek by any means, but he doesn't get mad. He and Mr. Roberson got nearly on scrapping ground in accusing each other in a too loose handling of the truth.

Prof. Whitaker followed. This little wad of energy is easily the most picturesque figure on the campaign. He wore a voluminously-tailed coat which increased his appearance of diminutiveness, and to a degree suggested the idea that he might be out for the purpose of garnering souls rather than votes. But his bright face and eyes, his snappy speech, and his polite and clever manner generally make him a prime favorite. When his time comes the crowd shakes itself together for a fresh sitting.

After the candidates had spoken, Solicitor A. L. Brooks, who was present, was called upon. He made a very effective speech, putting the Democratic contention before the people in a full and comprehensive way, as the candidates had not had the time to do so. He got off a very clever reply to Pritchard's eulogy of Mr. Roosevelt's charge of San Juan Hill and how the negro regiment supported him, and his argument that men who would fight so for their country ought not to be disfranchised. "What does that show?" Mr. Rrooks asked. "Why I have never known a Republican to do anything without negro support."

SIDE LIGHTS.

Gardner's Chill Pills were represented by Gardner himself, who carried more anti-chill literature than the whole Republican layout had of the anti-amendment stuff

* * * *

Professor Whitaker and Mr. Starbuck are near neighbors. While talking at the depot one of them made a remark to that effect, but added, "I don't think any more of his politics than he does of mine."

* * * *

Mr. Beall, of the Wakefield Hardware Company, went out on private business, to get acquainted with somebody who wanted to buy a mower or a range.

* * * *

Prof. Julius Cæsar Weatherly was at the Greensboro station but didn't go out. What portion of the Professor's physiogomy as was visible between the rim of his loose-fitting hat and his high-fitting collar was innocently cheerful. The Professor is an India-rubber man, you may flatten him out, but he comes back. Yesterday he was as chirp as if Taylor had not sat down on him the night before.

* * * *

Mr. Conyer, of Holton's drug store, was the benefactor of the crowd. He bad along a package of fans and generously donated them to the crowd, who eagerly accepted them.

* * * *

General Glenn and Prof. Whitaker are in physique the big and little of the crowd.

* * * *

One old friend sat on a tree root right in front of the speakers. He seemed to have a slight b'ar load, and the only time he appeared to take much interest in the proceedings was when a speaker closed. Then he would always raise his head and say "fetch in another hoss." He did turn around once when Roberson was speaking and say "that's a kicking hoss," and when Prof. Whitaker came in he said "they've fetched a little mule this time."

H. J. BLAUVELT,

ARCHITECT,

WINSTON, N. C.

USE AND ABUSE OF GLASSES

It is wonderful what a little piece of glass placed before an eye will do, IF RIGHT. It is just as wonderful what it will do, if wrong. When right it will relieve headache, nervous strain, and numerous ills; when wrong it produces them. The use and abuse of glasses is our study. If you have any trouble with your eyes you can come to us with the assurance that after a careful examination we will be able to fit the right kind of glasses at the right prices.

Drs. R. L. & E. H. MOORE,
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Greensboro, - - N. C.

REAL ESTATE BRIEFS.

FOR SALE—Ten room house in best location in Greensboro. All modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—Eight room house in splendid location, all modern improvements. Terms easy.

FOR SALE—Nice seven room house nicely located, all modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—A fine home just outside of town, with five large lots. All modern improvements. This is an ideal place; great bargain.

FOR SALE—Two beautiful oak groves, the most magnificent residence spots in the city.

FOR SALE—Farms, containing from 6 to 30 acres and ranging in price from $9 to $30 per acre.

NOTICE—We furnish buyers for all classes of business. If you want to sell out, dont fail to call on us.

WANTED—Nice, neat cottage in South Greensboro. If you want to sell come quick.

WANTED—Property of every nature, kind or description, for sale or rent.

FOR RENT—Eight room house in good location. $10.00 per month.

FOR RENT—Two nice 8 room flats with all modern improvements. $15.00 per month.

For information concerning any of the above, call on or address

L. H. STURGIS & CO.,
115 Court Square,
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At Least Three Months of

Solid Warm Weather

ARE YET BEFOE US

Nevertheless, we regard the season for selling refrigerators as sufficiently far advanced to justify us in closing out those we have on hand at a reduced price. Now is your chance to secure a bargain.

Odell Hardware Company

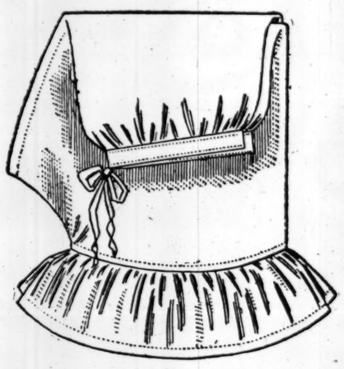
THE BEE HIVE

320 and 322 South Elm Street.

Sale of MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Ladies Gowns, well made and trimmed at 48c, 69c, 89c, 98c, $1.25 1.48.

Drawers well made and trimmed at 25c, 39c, 48c.

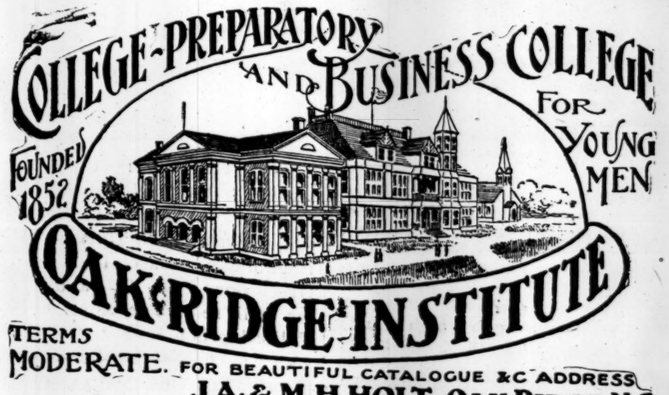


Corset covers in a variety of styles--15c, 25c, 39c.

Fine white Petticoats at a great bargain, 69c, 98c, 1.25, 1.75.

It will pay you to see these garments before buying.

THE BEE HIVE NOS. 320 AND 322 SOUTH ELM STREET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If so, let us have them and we will clean and press them for you at a very low price. We are at 330 South Elm street, phone 162. Club rates $1.00 per month. Join now—don't wait.

Greensboro Pressing Club

W. N. HINTON, Mgr.

It has been demonstrated by experience that consumption can be prevented by the early use of One Minute Cough Cure. This is the favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Cures quickly. Howard Gardner. July.

MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 123 Summit Ave.

(Mrs. Payne's office)

Office hours; 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 pm.

DOUBLED-QUICKED TO THE LINE.

EMMISSARIES AS FRUIT TREE AGENTS

Republican Envoys in Hertford County Claim to be J. Van Lindley's Agents, but When Exposed Skedaddle—50,000 White Supremacy Buttons Have Been Sold in the State—Republicans Have Fully Given up Wake County—Butler and Holton on the Siamese Twin Act.

Special Correspondence of the Telegram.

Raleigh, July 21—The "cranks" are beginning to discover that baseball is fully as uncertain as horse racing. A lot of money is put up on the games here and at the other five places in the State where there are teams. This kind of gambling takes the place of gambling in cotton futures.

Yesterday was the record-breaker in the matter of hot weather. It is the dryness of the air which alone makes it bearable. The highest temperature was 101 degrees.

The Republicans concede that they have lost this county. They put the burden of blame upon Senaton Butler, who has tried to use his methods; that is to force them upon his people. They say they lose the county by 500; but as a matter of fact 1200 is nearer the true figure.

Col. W. B. Rodman, of Washington, was here yesterday. He was at Thursday's convention at Elizabeth City at which John H. Small was unanimously nominated for Congress, and says it was so frightfully hot that the convention would not embrace any speeches, it simply nominated Small and ended right there.

Superintendent Goodwin of the State school for deaf mutes, is here. He says that while at the last session there were 204 pupils, there will be 250 next session. There are 3 buildings, all admirable, and 320 acres of land, on which is a farm which is a model one. The entire plant represent an outlay by the State of $175,000. A new feature is a "cooking department" for the girls. Superintendent Goodwin wrote to a number of other schools of similar character regarding this new feature, and they all commend it highly. The girls are taught sewing, also carpentry, printing and shoemaking. It is a good school. It is doing excellent work.

Revenue Collector Duncan has gone to Carteret to make a local canvass against the amendment.

Not content with sending his campaign literature to all Democrats whose names he can obtain, Senator and Chairman Butler is now making a brave effort to draw distribution of affidavits, etc.

Dan Hugh McLean was here a little while. He gives good news of the campaign. With a smile which was "sunshiny" he said, "Everything is all right." He heard the fine speech which editor Bailey of the Biblical Recorder made at Thomasville in favor of the amendment and was greatly pleased.

Republican Chairman Holton left for Greensboro yesterday. Nobody could find out what sort of business he did with his colleague Chairman Butler. They talked, they conferred with "the faithful," they ate, they walked together, a companionship of souls. Was it regarding arrests of registrars, or was it to juggle the State ticket? They simply wouldn't talk.

Judge William Gaston's law office here, in which the "Old North State" was composed, is being remodeled, enlarged and a porch added.

Thus far over 50,000 white supremacy buttons have been sold by the Baltimore firm which makes them.

Chairman Simmons has received notice of the arrest of the negroes who made affidavits against election registrar Frye in Montgomery county.

The Chairman is also advised that two Republican emmissaries who pretended to be selling pear trees for J. Van Lindley, were detected in Hertford county. A telegram from Mr. Van Lindley said he had no such agents. The men were thereupon told to lose no time in getting into Virginia and they doubled-quicked to the line.

"He ran away with a chorus girl, I believe."

"Yes. But she paid all the expenses."

It doesn't pay to be a prodigal son unless you are partial to veal.

Many a married couple could save money oul of what a bachelor spends.

It is better to be imposed upon occassionally than to doubt indiscriminately.

De Witt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. Howard Gardner. july

THE WAR CHIEF GERONIMO

He Is Not Insane, Neither Is He Badly Treated.

CONDITION IS ENVIABLE.

The Apaches Are Happy and Prosperous—Geronimo and Natchez are Employed by the Government on the Indian Police Force.

The report from Fort Sill, Oklahoma, that Geronimo, the great war chief of the Apaches, had become insane after his years of imprisonment is not credited.

Gen. Miles, who with Major Lawton, cornered Geronimo and his warriors in the Four Peaks basin, near Prescott, Arizona, could have told an interesting story of the old Indian warrior.

Major Burke, of the Wild West Show, said to a New York reporter: "I'm sure I don't know what crazed him, if the story is true, for he was well treated and seemed to be contented at the fort. It must have been prosperity. That spoils a lot of good people," and the major fell to moralizing.

"It was last winter that I saw Geronimo for the last time," he went on. "I had gone to Fort Sill for some rough riders. I saw Natchez as well as Geronimo. Natchez had been Geronimo's fighting chief. They were all right then. In fact, I never saw Indians so greatly improved."

Major Burke said the old Apache is about 65 years old. He had cost the Government much treasure and many hundreds of lives. For fourteen years he had been a prisoner of war—the last ten at Fort Sill. It was 40 years ago that Geronimo and his band of bloodthirsty Apaches began to be a menace to the settlers in the Southwestern part of Arizona. When but 16 his people had crowned him a war chief because of the success won in the battles in which he led. In 1882 he and Victoria, with 600 Apaches, were attacked by Mexican soldiers. Victoria was captured and beheaded. Geronimo escaped, but in March, 1886 after four years of constant chase, Gen. Miles and Major Lawton cornered him and his warriors in the Four Peaks basin, near Prescott, Ariz.

After four months of starvation the Indians surrendered. They were sent to Florida in a box car. The climate there killed over half of the band and ten years ago the Government decided to remove them to Fort Sill.

"It was Gen. Miles who used his influence to have them removed from the Dry Tortugas to the reservation near Fort Sill," said Major Burke, "and there that tribe of Apaches have many acres and are happy and apparently contented as farmers and cattle raisers. They are prosperous, and both Geronimo and Natchez, who come of the old Natche tribe of Indians, have been employed by the Government on the Indian police force of their own reservation. Of course, they are prisoners, but only to a certain extent. They wear United States army uniforms, and they are not molested in any way, but a certain surveillance is kept over them by the troops at the fort.

"As for the climate of the place where they are, it is perfect for ten months of the year. When I was there a 'norther' set in. It was so cold that the cattle froze on the plains. Yet all the Indians on the reservation seemed well clothed and sheltered. Their dress was a combination of their own picturesque attire and our modern garb. They were really well dressed. The women wore warm stockings, while some of the Apache belles had high-heeled shoes. Their wagons and horses are in excellent condition.

"I had a long talk with Geronimo, but there is really little I can tell you of it. I know we talked of his squaw, who was ill at the time. He is a dignified old Indian, and the thing that struck me most was that he seemed well satisfied with his condition. He also showed a great desire to follow the ways of civilization. Another point I remember was that he was delighted when I gave him photographs of Gen. Miles and Buffalo Bill. The next day he had both pictures framed by one of the men on the reservation and hung up.

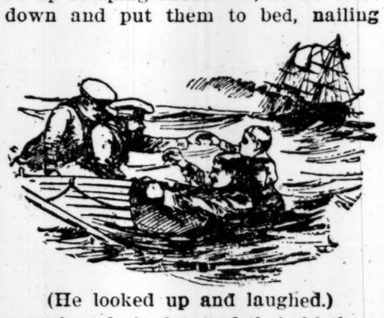
"I hardly think that there are many people on the face of the globe in any similar station of life so well treated as are Geronimo and his people," said Major Burke, in conclusion. "Officers from Fort Sill go over to the reservation every day to see that everything is all right, and it is, of course, a case of the gloved hand of steel, but just the same their condition is quite enviable.

"They are prosperous, and all the produce they raise is purchased by the Government. They have a fine store there at Fort Sill, and they were doing a great business, for the Indians had just been paid off. They were not buying anything frivolous, either, but were investing in such necessaries as bridles, saddles, harness and clothing."

SHIPWRECK.

A Little Girl and Boy Who Were Not Afraid.

A few days ago the steamship Georgian landed at New York with two little tots on board who think there is no better fun in the world than being shipwrecked. They are Louis and Edward Stange, and their papa was the captain of the German steamship Ella, which was wrecked 450 miles out in the Atlantic Ocean 15 days ago. The little girl is 6 years old and the little boy only 4, but they have passed the most of their lives on the sea with their papa and mamma and nurse, who were all with them this time. They were not a bit afraid when the gale began to sing through the shrouds and ratlines; it is music they have always loved to hear. Up and down plunged the ship in the fierce storm, and at last a giant wave broke in the main hatch cover, and the water rushed in, almost standing the ship on end. Captain Stange, who was on deck, was thrown down and had his lip split and his head and face injured. Then he happened to think this was a pretty stiff blow for two little ones to be up romping around in, so he went down and put them to bed, nailing



(He looked up and laughed.)

some boards in front of their birth so they wouldn't roll out.

They didn't mind this, but lay there prattling cheerfully in German. Once in a while they were taken out of their berths to rest during the next five days, but they had early learned to mind without making a fuss about it, and they stood it bravely.

At last the captain saw the steamer Georgian's lights and sent up rockets. A lifeboat was despatched. It came back broken by the waves without having reached the Ella. The Georgian stayed near, though, till daylight, and then another lifeboat was sent out and this time it reached to within 60 feet of the Ella. The lifeboat crew did not dare go any nearer to the against the sides of the big ship, but wrecked steamer for fear their frail boat would be pounded to pieces against the sides of the big ship, but Captain Strange threw the end of a rope out to the lifeboat. The rope was caught and the other end was looped under the arms of a big sailor; then little Edward was lashed to the sailor's back with his head a foot above the seaman's shoulders. Edward looked up and laughed at his mamma as the sailor jumped into the tossing sea, and in a moment a little bobbing head now and then was all that could be seen of Edward. He got a good ducking, but he came up smiling and reached the lifeboat safely. Louise was taken from the ship in the same way, on the back of a sailor, and she, too, seemed to think it was fun, and laughed as if she would like to try it again. The nurse was not so brave. After the rope was tied around her and a life preserver was fastened upon her she stood and had to be pushed into the water as she would not jump. Their mamma came through bravely, and after all the crew had been saved, their papa like a good seacaptain, the last to leave the ship, was also taken aboard the lifeboat, and they all were saved. Not a bit too soon, though, for they had scarcely all been made comfortable on the Georgian when the Ella's stern rose up, and she plunged headfirst to the bottom of the sea like a big whale. The children clapped their hands when they saw this. They thought it was a great show, but their papa did not think so as he saw his good ship lost forever.

C. O. FORBIS, FURNITURE

The volume of business done by this house tells of the low prices, and in order to accommodate the numerous customers that crowd the house every day I have added five hundred square feet more of floor space which gives me now 2080 square feet, on which can be found every thing in the furniture line that is attractive. Everything right up to date in the newest and latest styles. Don't forget those fine felt mattresses—you will miss so much comfort. The best white enameled brass trimmed bed on earth for the money. A large line of fancy parlor tables and pictures opened up today. Don't fail to call and look through the stock. It will save you money and time.

C. O. Forbis,

All Kinds of Fine and Medium Grade Furniture **120 E Market St.**

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc. Purely Vegetable, harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICAGO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1899.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

For Sale by all Druggists and Barbers. Treatise on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. R. BREMER CO., • Chicago.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN B. FARISS.

Druggist, 121 South Elm street.

50,000 Celery Plants

Giant Paschal, Golden Self-Blanching, White and Pink Plume. The Giant Paschal is the best variety for this section, as it is the best grower and stands drouth better. Strong transplanted plants 40c per hundred; $3 per thousand Plants from seed beds, 20c per hundred; $1 50 per thousand. Now ready for delivery.

J. Van Lindley Nursery Co.

Pomona, N. C. (Near Greensboro)

Long Distance Phone 60

You Just Stop

at 118 E. Sycamore street and get my prices on cleaning, pressing, and repairing your clothing before sending elsewhere. My prices are low—very low. Can send for and deliver. I do tailoring work.

T. W. STROUD.

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE

FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet or nauseous, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When used AS A PREVENTIVE by either sex it is impossible to contract any venereal disease; but in the case of those already UNFORTUNATELY AFFLICTED with Gonorrhœa and Gleet, we guarantee a cure. Price by mail, postage paid, $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5.

Sold only by

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist 121 S. Elm St.

SCAVENGER SERVICE.

Clean work. Respectful attention. Cheap rates. Complaints of patrons cheerfully and promptly considered. Send order by postal card to

SANITARY DEPARTMENT,
A.& M. COLLEGE.

J. W. Emerson

Has accepted a position with Mr. J. A. Byrd's barber shop, in the McAdoo House, and will be glad to see his old customers there. Mr. Byrd has added three more chairs to his shop, and is now in better shape than ever before to serve his patrons.

How to Avoid Worry.

Many a person would be only too glad to hear of a cure for worry. The Piccadilly Magazine has a contributor who professes to have solved the problem, and gives the remedy, which is as follows: "The psychological basis is what is known as the law of attention, the physiological basis is in the undoubted control of the body by the mind through the nervous system. This is the formula:

"When the symptoms of worry begin to manifest themselves, when your mind gets to dwelling upon some one troubling matter with feverish insistence, when you find yourself depressed or irritable, or overstrung, or full of foreboding, then go into your room and lock the door. For the first application of this prescription you must be absolutely alone and in silence. After a while you may be able to make these conditions for yourself anywhere by the complete withdrawal of your mind even in the midst of a crowd; but at first you must be quite alone.

"Loosen your garments completely; lie down in the most restful position you can assume; avoid raising the head too high, thus cramping the neck and impeding circulation. Now close your eyes for a few minutes, and, raising the arms, let them fall and lie loosely and naturally above your head. Lie thus for a minute or two, and then begin to take deep, long breaths, as deeply as possible, exhaling quietly and naturally.

"Keep this up for five minutes until you are sensible of real laxation and refreshment of the body. You will then be in the physical condition to take up the mental work which you need to do."

"THE 'SALT' OF SALTS,"

That Troublesome Thirst.

Thirst is constant these warm days. It seems impossible to quench it.

Ordinary drinks seems to aggravate rather than satisfy. Too much liquid is bad for the stomach and general health.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

makes a cooling, refreshing, healthful beverage. Take a teaspoonful in a tumbler of water two or three times a day and you will not be worried by thirst or heat. It is the most healthful and palatable beverage you can use during warm weather.

Abbey's Salt is Nature's remedy for eliminating impurities from the blood and thoroughly cleansing the system. It is made from the juices extracted from pure fresh fruits. It prevents and cures Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Flatulency, Kidney and Liver complaints or any ills caused by impure blood or a constipated condition.

Sold by most druggists, or sent by mail.

25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.

The Abbey Effervescent Salt Co., 9-15 Murray St., N. Y.

Booklet free on request.

DR. N. B. SIZER, New York, states: "I am glad to say I find Abbey's Effervescent Salt an excellent laxative and antacid. It gives good results in various forms of Dyspepsia and in constipation. I have often thought the effervescent salines were not half so well known and used, in this country, as they ought to be."

DR. EDWIN R. BEDFORD, Brooklyn, N. Y., states: "I have used Abbey's Salt in cases of Chronic indigestion with a tendency to Rheumatism, Biliousness, etc., with perfect satisfaction."

DR. J. E. RUSSEL, New York, states: "Abbey's Salt is an ideal preparation, in that it combines laxative and aperient properties in a grateful form and is at the same time palatable. My wife finds it particularly efficacious in Headache, by its gentle action, and the relief thus obtained from congestion."

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

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R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager.

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OFFICE—111 South Elm Street—First door south of the government building.

W. I. UNDERWOOD, City Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1900.

TWELVE PAGES.

WHO IS DOING THE VIOLENCE?

Who is doing the violence in this campaign? Republicans have charged immemorially that Democrats carry elections in North Carolina by violence. Butler has said in this campaign that Democrats carried the election of 1896 by killing innocent negroes. On this point the Charlotte Observer says:

There was never a campaign in North Carolina attended by the same amount of personal violence that has characterized that now drawing to a close, and we do not recall that in a single instance has a Democrat been the aggressor. The Republicans have been on the offensive in every case. Two of the most recent and outrageous incidents of this kind are reported in The Sampson Democrat of this week, and in the staff correspondence of The Observer from Lumberton yesterday. In the first case, Mr. John D. Kerr, chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Sampson, was a quiet auditor of the speech of Congressman Kelly, of South Dakota, at Clinton, when he was approached and insulted by a party of three young men. To avoid a difficulty he moved his seat, but was followed and again insulted. Moving again, he was again followed, insulted, assaulted and beaten—all without the slighest provocation on his part. The other story is that at Whiteville, Columbus county, a few days ago, J. A. Brown, Esq., Democratic Senator from Columbus and candidate for re-election, was invited to the office of D. J. Lewis, his fusion opponent, on pretense of arranging a joint debate, and going there was set upon by a party of thugs, evidently assembled for the purpose, and cruelly beaten.

These recitals are calculated to stir the blood, but these are only two cases of a long list—our news columns have told, from time to time, within the past few weeks, of insults heaped upon and assaults committed upon humble white men on the public highways, at their homes and at places of public assemblage, and in all cases it was on account of politics and the aggressors were Republicans or fusionists and the victims Democrats.

This has been the record in North Carolina this year: the Democatic party has shown itself to be the party of peace; the Republican party the party of violence. Under the taunts and insults to which their fellow party men have been subjected; under the system of persecution set on foot by the Republican managers and worked through United States commissioners; in the face of the stories of violence committed upon the persons of unoffending Democrats, the high spirited men of this party have reason to congratulate themselves upon and to be astonished at their moderation.

They have indeed. There is not a shadow of doubt about carrying the amendment or electing the Democratic ticket, but without violence on the part of Democrats. The moral strength of the situation is on the side of the white folks, and all the rantings and violence that can be inaugurated by the fusionists cannot defeat them.

From the reports of the campaigners, from the officers of the party, from the very atmosphere, we are enabled to send out the news to our white friends in other sections of the state who are anxious about us, that Guilford will be all right. The white man's party is going to carry this county.

Writing before the dispatches of the afternoon came in, we must wholly distrust Minister Wu's telegram from Conger, which was spoken of in yesterday's dispatches. We at present hold to the belief that Mr. Chinaman has murdered our people, but is giving us double-handed diplomacy as well. Mr Chinaman has never yet fully discarded the idea that the Melican man is a chump, and that Chinaman is the whole thing.

If any one who is not a regular subscriber to the Telegram already, happens to see today's paper, we ask him to cast his eye over its sixty columns with a view to ascertaining what he is missing by not taking it regularly.

The Boxers seem to be on top in the bout so far. But this is only the first round. When the fight is over they wouldn't be able to even stand a rubbing down.

WORK OF VIC.

How He Enjoyed Himself One Warm Afternoon.

Vic, the terrior pup, was disgusted. All one lovely afternoon he had been kept chained up, just because Gerald, who was afraid of dogs, had come to play in the garden with Jack. Jack was Vic's four-year-old master, and Gerald was Jack's little friend. All the afternoon the two boys played with Jack's toys, and raced and romped and enjoyed their liberty, while poor Vic, in full view of them, sat up at the end of his chain, and looked on with brown, wistful eyes, whining dismally. But presently his time came. The boys were taken for

a walk, and before they went Vic was let loose to run about the garden by himself. He first relieved his feelings by tearing up and down as hard as he could go. Then he saw that the grass plot was strewn with Jack's toys—his wooden horse with a long black mane, a woolly dog, a ball, an engine and various other things. Vic's eyes gleamed. He made for the woolly dog, took it in his mouth, tore it, worried it, growled at it, flew about the garden with it, and finally dropped it amongst the geraniums. Then he turned his attention to the ball. He took it between his paws and gnawed it; lay on his back and clasped it between all four paws, kicked it, rolled over and over on the grass with it, turned somersaults over it, and when at last he was tired of it, went in and investigated the engine. There was a string tied to it. Vic took the string in his mouth and galloped up and down the garden with the engine bumping or jerking behind him. It lost a wheel and its funnel before he had done with it. Last of all he attacked the wooden horse. The noble animal was twice as big as Vic himself, but nothing daunted, Vic seized it by the mane, overturned it and dragged it across the grass and down a flight of steps at the end of the garden. There he stood for a moment panting, looking triumphantly at the prostrate horse. And then, as he was getting tired, and there seemed to be no more mischief to be done, he retired to a chair that stood on the grass, and, curling himself up on it, fell fast asleep. He had made up for the afternoon's misery. Every dog has his day, and that was Vic's.

RABBIT RAISING.

Quite Good Business for Any Boy Who Loves Animals.

A little boy, who a year ago bought a nice pair of rabbits for $5 has raised from the original pair 51 rabbits, 48 of which he has sold at $1 apiece. The cost of feeding has not been more than $2, so that the end of the year finds him with five rabbits instead of two, and $41 to his credit in the bank, after deducting the original capital.

It is best to start with a limited number of animals, acquiring some practical experience before branching out too extensively. The three essentials of a good rabbitry are ventilation, light and dryness. Once these points have been gained it really matters very little what kind of a structure comprises the rabbitry. Pure air and plenty of it is of first importance to the well-being of friend Bunny, and the great percentage of losses in raising rabbits under cover can be directly traced to bad air. Light is an other indispensable, while the dry place conduces greatly to health during the cold and damp months.

Hutches for rabbits the size of the Belgian hare should not be less than four feet long, two feet wide and one and one half feet high. For the smaller breeds one of less dimensions will do. The floor should be made as tight as possible, either by means of cement or paint, and absolute cleanliness must be observed, the bunnies being supplied with fresh beds of hay every day. The hutches of the doe should be provided with a nest box; a biscuit or cracker box with an aperture cut out as entrance and the interior divided into two sections is admirably suited to the purpose.

The rabbits should be fed principally on dry food, such as hay, oats, corn and stale bread. An occasional feed of carrots is also desirable. In summer they are especially fond of dandelines, never seeming to tire of this delicacy, and which, fortunately, never injures them. Clover, plaintain and mallows they eat greedily. Grass they like, but it is not so much their natural food as weeds. Once a day the mother and little ones should have a dish of bread and milk, which they will be found to devour with avidity. Like all other animals, rabbits should be given fresh water in a clean dish every day.

The little ones do not open their eyes until they are nine days old, and then they take advantage of the first seeing moment to leave the nest and follow their mother into the larger compartment, where she rests and eats.

What Mary Did.

At the great exposition in Omaha it was the custom for the people to register or sign their names in the different state buildings. People who registered were asked to give their occupation, so that the book read like this, "John Smith, farmer;" "Thomas Brown, carpenter," and so on.

A little golden-haired girl asked that she might register. She was told to write her name and occupation, and this is what she wrote: "Mary Jones; I help mamma."

The most beautiful and costly fishes in the world come from China, and the rarest and most expensive of all is the brush tail goldfish. Specimens of these have sold for as high as $700 each, and in Europe the prices range from $250 to $500. The brush tail goldfish is so small that a five shilling piece will cover it, and probably there is no living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money.

Our supply of corn was all sold out this morning but have sent out for a load and can supply the trade this evening. Fine lot melons for tonight's trade.

HenryHunter

Phone 41.

New Dwelling Near Normal For Sale

A big bargain: We have for sale the house and lot belonging Mrs. E. H. Omohundro, on Lithia street near Normal College. Size of lot 100x140 House has 8 rooms and was built by Mr. Winningham when lumber was lowest in Price. We will sell for less than the house can be built now. Call on or address

Southern Loan and Trust Company.

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co. and Underwriters of Greensboro.

Combined Assets, - $254,818.87.

The only Insurance Companies in North Carolina that divide their Profits with the Policy Holders. $29,785.06 returned as Dividends to Policy Holers in Five Years. When you in insure call for these Greensboro Companies.

WHARTON, McALISTER & VAUGHN, Managers.

O. W. Carr & Co., Murray Bros, D. C. Waddell, Wharton, McAlister & Vaughn — Agents in Greensboro.

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking post, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

The Cooling Influence

Of our soda is at once apparent and it goes directly to the thirsty spot in a most delightful way. Bright, Sparkling, Bubbling with bracing strength and lasting vigor, there is tone and health in every drop. Pure fruit juices only, and all the flavors

Holton's Drug Store

McAdoo House Building.

The choices grain harvested isn't any too good for our customers, as our oldest patrons will certify. The horse fed not to repletion, but to satisfaction, will do the best work in the long run. Dont stint the quantity or quality of feed for your stock. You can't work on an empty stomach—why should you expect your horse to do so?

BOYCOTT'S FEED STORE.

Keep your feet cool in a pair of our vici kid shoes. We can fit you in the black and several shades of tan at $2.25, and $3 50.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

HICK'S ... CAPUDINE

Cures Headache. No Bad Effect. At all druggists.

NOTICE!

To Water Takers: All persons found violating their contracts with the Water Company by taking more than they have contracted for, or for additional purposes or othewise, will be cut off.

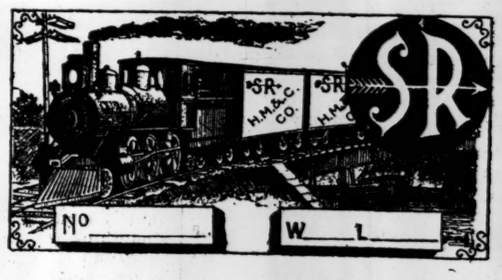
City ordinance will be enforced against all persons taking our water without contract.

Greensboro Water Supply Co.

This July 19th, 1900.

Wear HUNTER Overalls!

BEST MADE! EVERY PAIR GUARNTEED



Large roomy pants and full-length coats.

Will H. Matthews & Co.

HICKS' CAPUDINE Headache Cure

HAS NO BAD EFFECTS.

Read:

September 11th, 1899.
THE HICKS CHEMICAL CO.,
RALEIGH, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please express to my mother, Mrs. Alice Hawkins, corner Park Avenue and Calvert streets, Norfolk, one (largest) bottle of HICK'S CAPUDINE. She finds it the best remedy for nervous headache she can get. It affords immediate relief without any unpleasant after effects.

J. H. HAWKINS,
Representing Winkleman & Brown Drug Co.

Sold in Greensboro by

GRISSOM & FORDHAM AND FARISS' DRUGSTORE.

and all well-stocked drugstores everywhere.

FAMILIAR FACES.

A List of People Who Traveled Today. Friends and Strangers.

Mr. Ben Barnes is in the city for a few days.

Miss Janie Gainey has returned to the city.

Prof. J. F. Heitman, of Trinity, was here today.

Miss Lizzie Hadly, of Mt. Airy, was here today.

Senator Pritchard arrived in the city last night.

Col. John R. Webster, of Reidsville, was here today.

Mr. Claude Elam went to Burlington this afternoon.

Mrs. Mamie Crawford went to Pinehurst today on a visit.

Mr. Walter Williams went to Burlington this afternoon.

Mr. E. P. Hyatt left this afternoon for Charlottesville, Va.

Mr. George W. Conner, of Wilson, spent the forenoon here.

Mr. F. V. Snell returned to Martinsville this morning.

Miss Annie Brooks went to Ore Hill this afternoon on a visit.

Mr. J. Van Lindley returned today from a trip to Georgia.

C. W. Jennings leaves Tuesday on a pleasuse trip to Roanoke.

Mr. Walter E. Blair went to his home at Archdale last night.

Mrs. E. L. Stamey returned today from a visit to Pilot Mountain.

Mr. J. F. Watson went to Mt. Vernon Springs this afternoon.

Collector E. C. Duncan, of Raleigh, spent last night at the McAdoo.

Mr. A. L. Brooks went to High Point this morning on business.

Mr. Roscoe Ward left this afternoon on a ten days' visit to Mt. Airy.

Mr. W. Frank Blount made a business trip to High Point this morning.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Mebane spent the day here.

Mr. W. H. Plummer, of the Hotel Guilford, went to Durham this afternoon.

Miss Harrison, of Yanceville, is visiting Mrs. Judge Adams, on Summit avenue.

Mrs. Walter Borden, of Goldsboro, passed through at noon en route to Piedmont Springs.

W. T. Sockwell will leave tomorrow for White Sulphur Springs to spend a week or ten days.

Mr. L. A. Atkisson will leave tonight for Richmond, where he will spend some time recuperating his health.

Mr. J. W. Merritt went to Winston this morning to spend Sunday with Mrs. Merritt and the children, who are visiting there.

Mrs. M. B. Carrington left today on her return to her home in West Virginia. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. D. Kase.

Messrs. E. W. McNairy, G. W. Patterson, Frank Leak and Herman Buchanan will leave tonight for Norfolk, where they will spend a few days.

Mrs. Jesse Yates, of Asheville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. W. Wharton. She arrived yesterday evening from Wilson, where she has been visiting relatives.

Dr. Charles Roberson returned last night from Baltimore, where he accompanied Mr. Ernest Holt to a hosposit. The latter is getting along very nicely and will be able to return home soon.

Mrs. Guy Maulden, of Washington, was here this morning on her way to Winston to attend the bedside of her father, Capt. Hawkins, who is critically ill. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Willie Hawkins.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY a PIANO.

We have quite a number of elegant pianos in the depot for which we have no room. We are instructed by the factory to close out the whole lot in order to save storage and shipping expenses. We will sell every one of them before Augugt the 1st regardless of former prices. If you want the best piano on earth at your own price and terms come or write at once.

W. F. BLOUNT,
General Representative,
123 S. Elm St., opp. Hotel Guilford.

THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW

Jennie O'Neil Potter, Reader, and Her View of Death

SHE FEARS IT NOT AT ALL

She Wants to Recite a Monologue Telling How the News That She Must Die Came, and Ending With the Counterfeiting of Her Death.

Jennie O'Neil Potter lies in St. Luke's Hospital, New York, knowing that she must die in March, and still she is happy. Her life has been tempestuous; but her death will be calm and peaceful. Hers is a strange nature — presents an extraordinary

(Jennie O'Neil Potter.)

psychological phenomenon. Jennie O'Neil Potter was one of the best-known elocutionists in the United States. She made herself popular by reciting "How Salvator Won," "Flirts and Matrons" and "Swinging in the Grape Vine Swing." Now she is dying, and knows it. Her great desire—expressed by herself for publication—is to appear once more n public, and is to appear once more in public, and if she can summons strength, the doctors will let her do it. A literary friend—to please her—has written a monologue which tells of the scene when the doctors told her she must die, and closes with her death. And this strange woman, looking forward to the end, and now in the Valley of the Shadow, longs to recite it. To a New York newspaper reporter she said the other day:

"It won't be months; not many, anyway. Father died last March, and he is lying in the little cemetery at Patch Grove, Wisconsin. I wish you could see that little cemetery. It is so, so pretty and cozy in the spring. It will be spring when they take me there—that is, if I go, as I think I will, in March.

"You know, it never looks cold or sad or lonely in our little cemetery. In summer it is just one beautiful bloom of roses—father always loved June roses—and mother and he planted a great many in our plot. I shall be there when they bloom again.

"I have absolutely no fear of death. There has, of course, been a great deal of pain. It was agony, agony, agony. And I'm so happy now to think I shall never have that awful pain again.

"Oh, yes, of course I have treatment It's horribly painful—and I sometimes think how good it will be over there to have nothing to get pains in. I mean to have no physical body. But, ah! I'm wrong; something remains that can still pain—that can ache and ache. I mean the mind, the heart, the something we call soul.

"Won't it be lovely in Patch Grove? When summer comes I shall look down to see the roses on my grave. They're always lovely then—and you know that one of my pet ideas about heaven is that I can see and know what's going on down here. There's so much human comfort in that thought!

"I was taken with a terrible hemorrhage in my apartments, and some one sent for the Bellevue ambulance. When the doctor came he said if he had delayed five minutes more I should have bled to death. But all the time I wasn't a bit alarmed, myself. I didn't think it was anything serious.

"Well, that night in Bellevue I had a most horrible dream. I dreamed that I was in a room alone with a great black horse. Everywhere I noted that he followed me—always with his head on my shoulder—the fright and horror he inspired me with I can't describe, because I have always loved horses—born on a stock farm, you know.

"Well, in trying to escape from him I rushed into an adjoining room. There stood my friend—him I have not. Well, I rushed to him for protection, the horse always by my side. He put out his arms, but somehow he could not clasp me, and then, looking at me sadly, he said:—'Jennie, little girl, it's too late, it's too late.' At that moment—God help me!—I suffered all the agonies possible. I knew, I knew it was my death sentence, and from his lips. Then, suddenly, after what seemed to me centuries of agony, a great peace settled down on my torn heart.

"Then I knew better when the doctors told me it was all over.

"It is too late, poor little girl. Nothing can aid you. Four, five months ago there might have been time. Today you would die on the operating table. Be brave, that's a good child, and enjoy the little of life's sunshine that yet shines for you."

The advice was unnecessary. Never in art, ficton or nature has woman faced and awaited death more courageously, more patiently than does Jennie O'Neil Potter in her little white cot at St. Luke's Hospital in New York, where the cancer is eating her life out.

The Body a Battery.

On the occasion of the presentation to the city of Brussels by M. Solvay, of the Institute for Physiological Research, the donor made the following statement:

"Oxide of organic matter takes place in the body. We know that when the body labors the muscles come in for some 70 or 80 per cent. of the total oxidation. This process goes on in the muscles and glands, leading us to give to these portions of the organic structure the name of electro-genic apparatus. There is a similarity between each animal organism of the cells of a voltaic battery."

DON'T YOU want a nice camera to take with you on that pleasure trip? We have good ones, from $3.50 to $25, and supplies. Come see them. Moore Opt. Co.

Wright's Epsom Water

CARBONATED AT

Gardner's Fountain

Cor. Opp. Postoffice.

One-Cent-a-Word.

[Advertisements inserted in this column at one cent per word for each insertion.]

ENAMELED and tin ware at Caldcleugh & Bro.'s

EVERYBODY says West's ice cream is the best made. Call and try it. Phone 207. 1t

WANTED.—To buy a choice large family horse. Address A. B. C., P. O. B x 95. j 20 3 t.

COOLEST place in the city—West's ice cream parlors, open day and night. Phone 207. 1t.

SOUR-WOOD honey 12½ cts. per pound. Sliced ham 15 cents. J. C. Olive. 1t.

FINE glassware at Caldcleugh & Bro.'s 1t

CAN accommodate four or five more boarders at brick house, McAdoo avenue, near Sergeant's foundry and Southern Railway. Nice rooms, cool and shady. j 19 4 t.

FINE dinner sets at Caldcleugh & Bro.'s 1t

PIANO tuning $2.50 during vacation only. Second-hand square piano for sale cheap on installments. Chas. J. Brockmann, 404 Lithia street. j16 1w

HEADQUARTERS for Welsbach and incandescents. There is no need of sending away when you want chimney or mantels by the dozen. We have them of a better grade and will sell just as cheap by the dozen as any other firm. Yours for business, Gate City Supply Co.

EASTMAN'S kodaks and supplies sold by John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

FOR rent, offices oppposite court house on North Elm street. Apply to C. G. Wright. a5-t

KODAKS $5.00 to $25.00. All kinds of supplies. John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

HAVE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED

Where only licensed men are allowed to handle Drugs.

GRISSOM & FORDHAM,

Prescription Druggists.

Agents Kern's Fine Candies.

SO TIRED and can't see clearly—poor mother—she needs better glasses—Try ours. Drs. R. L. & E. H. Moore.

BELOW ZERO?

WHERE?

We are all looking for cool breezes these hot days.

HARRY - BELK BROS. CO.

Cut prices on all summer dress goods, shoes, clothing, straw hats etc., are 25 degrees below zero and my! the breeze it has created: Our store is crowded with thrifty shoppers, regardless of the weather, and leave our store feeling doubly paid for venturing out. We have less than two weeks to clean up before stock-taking and my! the breeze we create will be a cyclone. 500 yards lawns, worth 5c to go at 2½c; think of it, nice dress pattern for only 95c; 50c wash silks, just what you want for a shirt waist, sales price, 35c.

Ladies Low Cut Shoes 50c up. See our job counter. Men's shoes 50c up to the best on the market. Look at our $3 at 2.48.

CLOTHING

5.00 and 6.00 suits at 3.98. 7.50 and 8.00 suits at 4.98. Suits 1.98 up. Men's 4.00 and 5.00 pants, to go to clean up, at $2.48.

Don't miss this. See us for straw hats and get one to keep your head cool. Fall right in with the crowds and enjoy the breeze of low prices. You will find it very helpful to your purse.

Harry - Belk Bros. Co.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Phone 130.

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK.

of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202 34	Capital Stock	$100,000 00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'c'd)	1,801 20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,986.84
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,035.99	Circulation	100,000 00
Banking house, furn., and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	55,000 00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and in banks	63,470.77		
Total	$541,851.13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits, June 29th, 1900	$270,860.00
Profits " "	5,400.00	Profits " "	15,986.00

THE PENN is a Purely Mutual Co.

The Best Guarantee of its solidly is its record of Fifty-two years. From its commencement it has stood always in the advance as a large dividend-paying combining absolute security with minimum cost to the insured. Don't imagine you can find a better company than the Penn Mutual Life of Philadelphia. In security, in average low cost, in non-forfeiture, in incontestable policies, in all that is fair and liberal, there is none better.

Murray Bros., Agents,

The Head of the House

has many responsibilities resting upon him, and among those of a serious character is the health of the family. Those who understand the laws of hygiene know that sewer gas from defective pipes, and dangerous conditions arising from imperfect drainage and sewerage, breed disease, and every house should be fitted up with sanitary plumbing. We are experts in this line.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)

327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate rendering of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and can not eat, and some have none that want it; but we have meat and we can eat—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure be thanked." This preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders. Howard Gardner. july.

The laws holds both maker and circulator a counterfeit equally guilty. The dealer who sells you a dangerous counterfeit of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, risks your life to make a little larger profit. You cannot trust him. DeWitt's is the only genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve. a well known cure for piles and all skin diseases. See that your dealer gives you DeWitt's Salve. Howard Gardner.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For cold in the head and sore throat use Kerbott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, the "One Day Cold Cure."

RESTAURANT

I have bought the business of Johnson & York and will serve meals at all hours, to white people only. Lodging 25 cents. All kinds of refreshments and confectionery and will also carry a nice line of cigars and tobacco.

I. F. West,

511 South Elm Street, next door to Hudson's.

DR. J. S. BETTS,

DENTIST,

Office opp. Hotel Guilford.

RANSOM TO BE IN CHARLOTTE

Wires That He Will Speak There on the 31st—Two Cravats From Scotland—Charlotte Does Statesville.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

Charlotte, July 21.—Senator Ransom has wired that he will be in Charlotte and speak on July 31, today week, when the big Democratic rally takes place at Latta park. From all indications this will be a big day for Mecklenburg Democracy, as hundreds from all over the county will be in Charlottee to participate in the big parade and hear the speeches as well as enjoy a big picnic dinner which the ladies now have in hand.

An effort is also being made to have Senator Tillman on the above occasion.

The negro, Wm. Kell, got off light at the hands of the criminal court for the murder of Anna Ardrey. Kell was found guilty of manslaughter and given five years in the penitentiary.

Mr. J. F. Robertson of Charlotte who is now in E'inburg, Scotland, has sent to Charlotte two silk cravats made from the plaid of the Robertson clan in Scotland.

The game of ball between Charlotte and Statesville yesterday was a landslide for Charlotte until the 9th inning, when Statesville crossed the home plate three times, but too late to save the game. Oldham for Charlotte knocked a home run which ran the score up several points in Charlotte's favor together with two errors by Statesville. Score:

Charlotte.....9
Statesville.....3

Batteries: Charlotte, Malcom and Oldham; Statesville, Kenna and Bennett.

NOTICE TO WATER TAKERS.

Water is being wasted to such an extent we are compelled to require all water takers to keep within the rules of the company and no one will be allowed to sprinkle lawns except between the hours of six and eight p. m.

Any one violating this rule will be cut off without notice. They are also required not to sprinkle streets or sidewalks, as it is expressly against the rules of the Company. and any one doing this will be charged double price. j20 2t

GREENSBORO WATER SUPPY CO.

The Women.

North Carolina Baptist.

The women of Greensboro are working to prevent the return of the saloon to that city. Last week they signed a petition to the voters of the county begging them not to vote the dispensary out. In one day 500 women signed. Yes, there is politics in it, but it is powerfully rotten politics that can't get along without a barroom. North Carolina has been cursed by the rule of the saloon until in certain sections no party is willing to take a step concerning the liquor traffic without consulting the lords of the drinking counter. What a shame upon the people of the State! Let the appeal of the women be heard and right be done in Guilford.

Salisbury Truth-Index.

The women are usuallay on the side of right. Their natures instinctively see the right side of any question and, unless preverted by false and vicious education, they adopt the right. May the good citizens of Guilford hear their plea and grant, by their ballots, at their primaries, the 2nd of August, their petition! If they be the men we believe a majority to be, they surely will.

There is not an honest reflecting woman or man in our city and county who will not say that that petition gives ample grounds for the change of seven saloons of this city into a dispensary.

A scene like that at the Mt. Vernon Hotel last Sunday would never appear. The temptation would not be set before the keeper nor the public, and the innocent and uncorrupted would be saved from such influences Six other saloons in Salisbury have the same facilities and the same temptations to offer. In fact one other proprietor was arrested and fined by the Mayor for the same offence.

Want a new trunk for your summer trip? We have them large and small, with roller trays, at all sorts of prices, some very handsome large size ones at $9.50 to $13 50.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

Rather be the Ice.

Durham Sun.

Seriously now, how would you like to be the ice man?

A FEW BILLIARD POINTS.

Jacob Schaeffer on the Science of the Game.

THE WEAK BRIDGE HAND

Don't Try to Make Hard Shots Out of Easy Ones—Never Get Careless—A Few Don'ts Worth Remembering—Points for the Beginner.

Don't imagine that the cushion of the billiard table is a punching bag, or that it isn't the most delicately-constructed thing for its purpose that man could devise. It can stand blows from the balls that would kill a human being, but not an elephant. The balls, too, are as delicately turned and as perfectly balanced as a watch. They are weighed on jeweler's scales, and if one side were even a few grains heavier or lighter than the other it would spoil the sphere, which must roll as evenly as possible, and not go jumping about like one of those lead-weighted toys that turns somersaults down an incline plane in little jerky jumps.

Be as careful in the handling of your cue as though you were fingering a violin. Don't wave it around or twist it between your fingers like a drum major's baton. Don't pound on the floor with it, either, and when you are about to make a shot don't make the unfortunate people about you think you are going to lead the band as you describe imaginary twists in the air.

When you start in to play your game always take off your coat. People then know you are prepared to attend to some mighty big business. It's ten to one that you wouldn't do this if you were going to put up a stove, but it looks well. Notice how the crowd of onlookers will leave the other tables to come rushing over to yours. You will have the laugh on them when you begin to play, however, so things will be evened up. I have spoken before of the great importance of the firm bridge. You can feel your cue and know exactly what your right hand proposes to do.

Half the failures at billiards are due to a weak bridge hand. The eye sees where the cue should should strike, and there the blow lands, but the weak bridge hand has moved a bit, and the blow isn't true in some little particular that makes the fiasco.

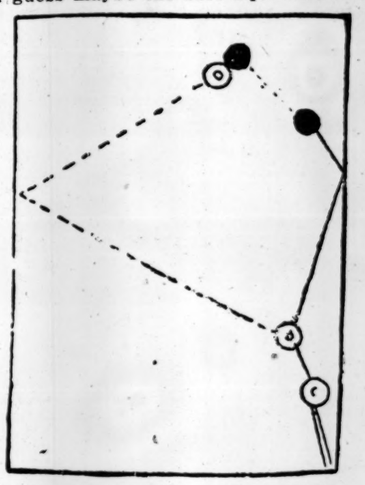
Certain shots are reasonably sure things, but they are so easy that the person who is about to play them gets careless

Never trifle with yourself, even if you are practicing alone, in a desert, if you like, be conscientious. You will never regret it. One false step leads to another.

Beginners mustn't try to do too much. That's the chief trouble. Don't try and make hard shots out of easy ones. If the two balls stand near enough together to count by making a simple carom from one to the other without hitting the cushion, make the shot that way.

Don't aim at opposite spots on the table and play to bank the ball first on the cushion. You'll get plenty of hard shots that have to be made hard.

Some people who play poker say that the game makes a man a diplomat. It certainly makes him a liar. I guess maybe the best diplomats are



(Easy one-cushion position shot.)

the biggest liars, so it's true, but I'll back a good billiard player against a good poker player in an international dispute.

He will keep his temper better, and that is always a winning card, and it's painstaking, care and perseverance that enables him to get to the top.

Don't lean your elbows on the table.

Put the chalk back in its place. Don't leave it loose on the rail.

It isn't necessary when you draw a ball to hit the table with your cue.

When you make your follow shot reverse this rule and don't scratch the top of the ball.

As soon as you shoot take your cue from over the table.

Stand erect as you watch the result of your stroke.

Don't slap the tallow buttons on the wire over your head, or whack them as though you were trying to chop off a few feet.

Sit down when your opponent has the ball in hand or at least get out of his way.

Never let your cue tip get near enough your hand to soil your fingers with chalk. You will shoot steadier.

Keep close to the table when making shots, the nearer the better.

I guess that will give you enough to think of for awhile.

MRS. WOLCOTT ROBBED.

Story That the Senator's Divorced Wife Lost $10,000 Worth of Jewels.

It has now become known in Denver, Col., that Mrs. Francis M. Wolcott, who was divorced from Senator E. O. Wolcott in the District Court, recently, was robbed of $40,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry while in Parris awaiting the expiration of the year necessary to allege desertion as a ground for divorce.

The story told now is that Mrs. Wolcott took her jewels with her to Paris in a specially constructed portmanteau, which she carried wherever she went. One day, after a shopping tour, she left the portmanteau in the carriage which drove her to her hotel. Soon after entering her hotel Mrs. Wolcott thought of her jewels, but the carriage was gone. The driver had quickly examined his find and acted with promptness. The jewels were on the way to London before he was arrested, and there were lost in the mazes of the international system of thievery. Detectives of London and Paris were unable to find them. The driver was sentenced for his theft and that is all the consolation that Mrs. Wolcott got.

The theft was not made public at the time, but Mrs. Wolcott told the story to a few friends in Denver when she visited the city to be present at the divorce proceedings. Mrs. Wolcott has gone to Brooklyn to live with her mother.

In the last fiscal year the coinage of gold reached $108,177,180, the largest coinage in our history, against $64,634,865 in the preceding year. The coinage of silver in dollars and subsidiary coin reached $27,701,587, against $16,485,584 in the year before. There has been an unprecedented demand for fractional silver and the smaller coins.

Indicating that the Fifty-sixth Con has something to talk about, it is only necessary to state that eight hundred bills were introduced in the senate in a single day early in the session. An unusual share of the new measure relates in some way to polygamy.

ONE-FOURTH OFF FOR CASH

AN OPPORTUNITY UNSURPASSED

TWENTY - FIVE PER CENT REDUCTION SALE IN CLOTHING

Our object for this great reduction in price on our well established one price clothing business is that it has grown to such an extent as to necessitate enlarging and remodeling our store; this will compel us to reduce our stock or store part of it while the work is in progress. This sale will begin Saturday, June 30th, and last until and including Saturday, July 28th, 1900. Every article in our house is priced in plain figures and every customer can make his or her own calculation.

Men's Clothing.

$20 00 suits.....$15 00
18 50 suits..... 13 90
16 50 suits..... 12 50
15 00 suits..... 11 50
13 50 suits..... 10 10
12 50 suits..... 9 38
10 00 suits..... 7 50
9 00 suits..... 6 75
8 00 suits..... 6 00
6 00 suits..... 4 50
5 00 suits..... 3 75
4 00 suits..... 3 00
3 00 suits..... 2 25

Youth's Long Pants Suits.

$15 00 suits.....$11 50
12 50 suits..... 9 38
10 00 suits..... 7 50
9 00 suits..... 6 75
8 00 suits..... 6 00
6 00 suits..... 4 50
5 00 suits..... 3 75
4 00 suits..... 3 00

Men's Pants.

Paragon, Crown and many other fine makes—
$7 50 mens pants.....$5 65
6 00 " " 4 50
5 50 " " 4 15
5 00 " " 3 75
4 50 " " 3 40
4 00 " " 3 00
3 50 " " 2 65
3 00 " " 2 25
2 50 " " 1 90
2 00 " " 1 50
1 50 " " 1 15

Boys' Knee Pants.

$1 50 boys knee pants.....$1 12½
1 00 " " " 75
75c " " " 55
50c " " " 38
Two hundred pairs of boys wash pants that we have sold so many of for 25c, price now 19c.

Children's Knee Pants Suits.

$10 00 suits..... $7 50
8 00 suits..... 6 00
6 00 suits..... 4 50
5 00 suits..... 3 75
4 50 suits..... 3 38
4 00 suits..... 3 00
3 50 suits..... 2 65
3 00 suits..... 2 25
2 50 suits..... 1 88
2 00 suits..... 1 50
1 75 suits..... 1 38

Hats in all Shapes, Colors and Styles.

$3 50 Harrington Stiff Hats $2 65
3 00 Banta Stiff Hats..... 2 25
4 50 Stetsons Boss Raw Edge....3 15
4 00 Stetsons Soft Small Shape..3 00
3 00 Alpine Hats.....2 25
2 50 Alpine Hats.....1 90
2 00 Alpine Hats.....1 50
1 50 Alpine Hats.....1 15
1 00 Alpine Hats..... 75
Ounce Hats, Crush Hats; in fact all styles and shapes in soft and stiff Hats will be sold at a twenty-five per cent reduction.

Straw Hats.

Nobby shapes for young men,—we have the old men's shapes too—eighteen dozen prices ranging from 50c to 3.00. One quarter [¼] of the price off all straw hats.

Men's Half Hose.

50c fancy ½ hose.....38c
25c fancy ½ hose.....19c
25c Hermsdorf prime black ½ hose..19c
25c Shaw knit ½ hose.....19c
10c tan and black ½ hose.....7½
One hundred dozen ½ hose fancy striped and checkered, black and tans. Black hose with white feet, in fact all that one can desire in the hosiery line. One fourth off the price at the reduction sale.

Neckwear.

Consisting of the leading makes—
50c English squares.....38c
50c Tecks.....38c
50c flowing ends.....38c
50c puff scarfs.....38c
50 Ascots.....38c
50c four-in-hand.....38c
25c puff scarfs.....19c
25c English squares.....19c
25c string ties.....19c
25c Tecks.....19c
25c wash English squares.....19c
25c band bows.....19c
25c bat wing Ties.....19c

Men's Silk Handkerchiefs.

$1 00 silk handkerchiefs.....75c
50c silk handkerchiefs.....38c
25c silk handkerchiefs.....19c

Belts.

50c belts.....38c
25c belts.....19c
25c Brighton garters.....19c
15c " " 10c
25c Newport " 19c

Men's and Boys Shirt Department.

$1 00 white laundried shirts, Monarch brand.....75c
$1 00 white laundried shirts, Eclipse brand.....75c
$2 00 colored negligee shirts.....$ 150
1 00 colored negligee shirts.....75c
50c colored negligee shirts.....38c
$1 00 colored stiff bosom shirts.....75c
50c colored stiff bosom shirts.....38c
All boys shirts cut in same proportion. This line of shirts—includes the leading makes.
Fifty dozen unlaundried white shirts, our 50c leader.....38c

Collars and Cuffs.

300 dozen linen collars in all shapes and sizes—
10c Peysers (2100) linen collars....7½
15c or 2 for 25c, H. C. Curtis & Co. go with Peysers at.....7½
25c linen cuffs.....19c
20c linen cuffs.....15c

Men's and Boys' Underwear.

50c mens Frenc Balbrigan shirts...38c
50c mens French Balbrigan drawers.....38c
65c mens fancy striped shirts.....49c
65c mens fancy striped drawers....49c
$1 50 mens fancy colored ribed shirts.....$1 12½
$1 50 mens fancy colored drawers, 1 12½
25c mens brown cotton shirts.....19c
25c " " " drawers.....19c
65c mens scrivens elastic drawers...49c
50c mens pepperell drill drawers....38c
25c mens drill drawers..... 19c
Many dozen of these elegant goods at less than market prices.

Men's Suspenders and Braces.

50c Guyot suspenders.....38c
50c Smith-made suspenders.....38c
50c Yale suspenders.....38c
50c Eagle-make suspenders.....38c
50c Atwood suspenders..... 38c
50c Bertelle French suspenders.....38c
25c suspenders.....19c
$1 00 Knickerbocker shoulder braces.....75c
75c Knickerbocker shoulder braces, 56c
50c " " " 38c

Men's Handkerchiefs.

25c linen hemstitched handkerchiefs,19c
20c " " " 15c
15c cambric hemstitched (fine quality).....11c
16c cambric handkerchiefs.....7½

Will H. Matthews & Co

One Price Cash Clothiers 304 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.

GOLDSTEIN & SHEVEL,

Successors to N. J. McDuffie

Leaders in the Furniture Business of Greensboro

Why do we surpass others? Because we carry a large stock to select from of all the up-to-date Furniture, where you can at all times find just what you want at low prices. In fact our stock is so large and we sell so many goods that we have to employ good salesmen to wait on our trade. We are now selling at a sacrifice some fine goods we are overstocked in, such as Fancy Centre Tables, Handsome Chiffoniers, Beautiful Rockers and Baby Carriages and Go-Carts. We must close them out and now is the time for bargains. Call in and see if we cant interest you awhile in the Big Furniture Store, next door to the Express Office.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Straitsville, O., prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had kept her awake every night. She tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store.

Advance in Medicine.

Although it is wise to not accept the wonderful new medical discoveries too hastily the science is indeed making wonderful advance. We have only to note a few of the greater advances in the prevention and cure of disease to be abundantly convinced of this fact. The discoveries of new principles and their adaptation to practice have followed the usual laws of interdependent conditions and consistency of general adaptation. In these respects medicine and surgery have worked together along parallel lines of discovery and with equal aims in the high duty of alleviating human suffering. As a general result life has been prolonged and diseases heretofore believed to be incurable are now perfectly amenable to successful treatment.

The hitherto hidden regions which were considered sacred against invasion by the knife are now explored with impunity, and the most extensive and complicated resulting wound quickly and safely healed. Every organ of the body has yielded its willing allegiance to the leading principle upon which the glorious advancing surgery of the present day is founded. Only within the past two years the entire stomach has been successfully extirpated, the severed ends of the intestinal tract joined together, and all the former theories of digestion upset by proving that the organ in question was not essential to prolonged life or progressive nutrition.

The demonstration of the microbe theory of disease causation has opened up a wide field for future inquiry. It is now apparently well proven that many of the lower micro-organisms hold the balance of power with the highest creations in determining the life limit. In many of the higher diseases there is a special microbe for each. The familiar examples are those of typhoid, malarial and yellow fevers, typhtheria, chlora and pulmonary consumption. All of these are now being treated on a more intelligent basis than ever before. Their causes being known, their prevention and cure are mere logical sequences. The promise is for even better results in staying pestilence, in decreasing the death rate and in adding to the length of human life. The history of the past is the best prediction for the future. In the light of recent events we have no right to assume that there is any disease so incurable to-day which may not in the near to-morrow be triumphantly vanquished by its remedy.

Our Public Domain.

Figures recently made public show that there are still nearly 1,000,000,000 acres of unappropriated public lands in the United States. To be exact the figures of the General Land Office show the balance to be 920,308,068 acres. This balance is being reduced steadily, though, and is likely to ultimately become a comparatively small affair. Somewhere between 50,000,000 and 100,000,000 acres have at various times become the property of desert railroads. Homesteading, though, is not absorbing these lands as rapidly as would naturally be supposed. There is a great annual loss in public timber from forest fires, the average loss being at least $20,000,000.

I WISH TO INFORM YOU that I have moved my shoe shop to No. 206 South Davie street, between John J. Phoenix and C. A. Clapp's stores, opposite the market house, where I will do first class work using only the best stock and save you ten per cent in price. L. B. Albertson.
m14 1m

BISMARKS IRON NERVES

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 5c at Holton's drug store.

1838 1900

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE

NORTH CAROLINA.

Fall Term Begins September 12th, 1900.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

DRED PEACOCK, Pres.

FREE BLOOD CURE.

An offer proving faith to sufferers Is your blood pure? Are you sure of it? Do cuts or scratches heal slowly? Does your skin itch or burn? Have you pimples? Eruptions? Aching Bones or Back? Eczema? Old sores? Boils? Scrofula? Rheumatism? Foul breath? Catarrh? Are you pale? If so purify your blood at once by taking Botanic Blood Balm, B. B. B. It makes the blood pure and rich, heals every sore and gives a clear smooth, healthy skin. Deep-seated cases like ulcers, cancer, eating sores, painful swellings, blood poison are quickly cured by Botanic Blood Balm, B. B. B., made especially for all obstinate blood and skin troubles. Give it a trial. It cures when all else fails. Thoroughly tested for 20 years. Sold at drug stores with directions for home treatment at $1 per large bottle. So sufferers may test it, a trial bottle given absolutely free. Write for it. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble, and free medical advice given. Don'thesitate, but write at once. Help is at hand as Blood Balm cures quickly and permanently. Over 3000 voluntary testimonials of cures by using B. B. B.
j14 eod 1w

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

Biggest and Best.

THE GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY is now prepared to do all kinds of laundry in the very best style. Having recently put in a large new mangle with a lot of other new machinery we can afford to do your work as cheap as can be done anywhere and guarantee entire satisfaction. We have also changed our wagons from green and red to white—they are not old wagons painted over, so please note the change and watch for the WHITE WAGONS—they will not hurt you and see that your laundry goes to THE GATE CITY, THE BIGGEST AND BEST,

114 Fayetteville Street.
W. A. Fields, Proprietor.
F. B. Reid, Mgr.
Phone 176.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN Agriculture, Stock-raising, Horticulture; Mechanical, Civil, and Electrical Engineering, Textile Industry, Chemistry, and Architecture.

PRACTICAL TRAINING IN Carpentry, Wood-turning, Blacksmithing, Machine-work, Mill-work, Boiler-tending, Engine-tending, and Dynamo-tending.

Tuition, $20 a year; board, $8 a month. Next session opens September 6th. Entrance examinations in each county court-house, July 28th, 10 o'clock, a. m., also at the college September 4th and 5th.

For full information, address

PRESIDENT GEO. T. WINSTON,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The State Normal and Industrial College OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Offers to young women thorough literary, classical, scientific and industrial education and special pedagogical training. Annual expenses $92 to $132; for non-residents, $152. Faculty of 30 members. More than 400 regular students. Has matriculated about 2,000 students, representing every county in the state except one. Practice and Observation School of about 250 pupils. To secure board in dormitories, all free-tuition application should be made before August 1. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent trained teachers For catalogue and other information address until August 15th

CHARLES D. McIVER, Pres. PROF. J. Y. JOYNER, Dean of College.

R. P. Walters,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

Insurance

118 S. Elm St., Hotel Guilford B'ld'g,

REPRESENTING

The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York; Maryland Casualty of Baltimore. Md.; and a select line of Fire Insurance Companies.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS

12 Intersection of North Greene and Glay Streets, near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col Winstead's.
14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad.
15 North West Corner Court House Square.
23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and Linton Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry.
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

A. M. SCALES J. I. SCALES

SCALES & SCALES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

New Lot of . . . . .

Bagster Bibles

just received. Why pay an agent $6.00 for a Bible that we can duplicate for $2.00. With these Bibles we also received some of the handsomest platinum pictures of the madonnas and celebrated paintings we have ever seen. Call and see them and be convinced.

WHARTON BROS

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONESR.

Hayden, Wheeler & Schwend

ARCHITECTS

501—503 Sou. L & T. Co. Building
GREENSBORO, N. C.
115 South Tryon St. 20½ Peachtree St.
Charlotte, N. C, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED

Operatives for New England Cotton Mills.

HIGH WAGES, SHORT HOURS.
58 to 60 hours labor.

Weavers $8.00 to $10.00.
Speeder Tenders $7.00 to $9.00,
Others in Proportion.

App... E. B.,
Posto... Box 354.
Provid... R. I.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND,

No. 34, Fast Mail..... 11.44 p. m.
" 36, Fast Mail..... 12.23 p. m.
" 38, Vestibule..... 10.47 p. m,
" 12, Passenger..... 9.55 p. m.
" 8, Local..... 8.10 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND,

No. 33, Fast Mail..... 5.48 a. m.
" 35, Fast Mail..... 7.10 p. m.
" 37, Vestibule..... 7.05 a. m.
" 11, Passenger..... 7.37 a. m.
" 7, Local..... 6 40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16, Passenger..... 12.25 p. m.
" 8, Passenger..... 8.10 a. m.
" 12, for Norfolk..... 11.45 p. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107, Daily ex. Sunday..... 12 35 p. m.
" 105, Daily..... 8.25 a. m.
" 109, Daily..... 7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington..... 12.25 p. m.
" Mt. Airy..... 4.12 p. m.
" Ramseur..... 2.40 p. m.
Madison..... 9.35 a. m.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT FEB. 18, 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 45 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa. Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis: New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily, for Danville, Richmond and local stations.

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Weldon and local points; at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Newbern and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem Daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily. United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York; Miami to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford. Connects with A. C. L. for Fayettevillo and local points south.

12:35 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations.

6:40 p m—No. 7, daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis.

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily. United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta, and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia. Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Miami; Charlotte to Atlanta; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:25 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

11.44 p. m —No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman cars Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond

11:45 p m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh, Norfolk, and points east. Pullman Sleeper operated from Charlotte to Norfolk.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 2d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk. Gen. Pas. Agt., Washington, D. C
R. L Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
J. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

John Orzali,

Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

Supper Dishes

Rolled Ox Tongue, put up by Richardson & Robbins, whose name on an article is all the guarantee we want.

Also "Lunch" Tongue
Corned Beef
Chipped Beef
Veal Loaf
Potted Turkey
Potted Chicken
Boned Chicken
Potted Ham
Potted Tongue
French Sardines

J.W.Scott&Co

BROWN'S.

Just received: Carpets, specially designed for halls. Axminster rugs, superior to Moquettes, but at same price.

BROWN'S.

A Reduction!

We have about five dozen straw and linen hats that we want to close out at first cost, also a few gray coats and pants, just the thing for these warm days, price five dollars.

MERRITT, BROWER & CO.

308 SOUTH ELM STREET.

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs. July 6.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Fair tonight; Sunday, fair except showers on the coast. Light to fresh southwest winds.

Highest temperature at Greensboro past twenty-four hours ending eight o'clock this morning 97, lowest 73.

IN GREENSBORO.

Politics and a Rising Thermometer Enjoy Almost a Monopoly of the Public Mind.

Ward's drug store will be open tomorrow.

Wash. Emmerson, a well known colored barber, died today.

The Seventh Day Adventists are holding a meeting out near the coal chute.

A picnic was held at Alamance church, five miles south of town, today.

Mr. J. Wesley White will sing at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning.

The condition of Mr. Thomas Woodroffe, who is critically ill at his home in Mt. Airy, remains unchanged.

Mr. E. L. Tate is preparing to open a printing office next to Mr. C. C. Townsend's store, on South Elm street.

The registrars have had their hands full today. The Republicans have had several carriages engaged hauling negroes to the polling places.

Miss Marie Reynolds delightfully entertained a number of her young friends at a party at the home of her grandfather, Mr. Levi Scott, last night.

An excursion from Haw River to Charlotte passed through this morning at 8 o'clock. The train was made up of nine passenger cars, two of which were added at this place.

Unexpected delays in the work have prevented the opening of St. Barnabas church for service tomorrow. The congregation may confidently expect the services to be resumed on Sunday, July 29th.

Dr. Charles D. McIver will deliver a short address at the lawn party to be given at Proximity tonight by Keystone Council No 81, Jr. O. U. A. M. He will speak on the educational feature of the order.

Mr. J. R. Woods, one of the Republican candidates for the House, has fallen by the wayside. He couldn't stand the pressure and failed to show up at Brown Summit yesterday. Mr Douglas announced that he "was unavoidably detained."

Notice of Execution Sale.

North Carolina, Guilford County. } In the Superior Court.

The Brooks Manufacturing Company vs J. S. Barnes.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned, from the Superior Court of Guilford County, in the above entitled action, I will on Monday, the 20th day of August, 1900, at 12 o'clock, m., at the court house door of said county, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said J. S. Barnes, defendant, has in the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at an iron stake, in Tate Brothers' line, on West Washington street, thence south with Tate Brothers' line 135 feet; thence east 61 feet to a stake; thence north 135 feet to W. Washington street; thence west with said West Washington street to the beginning. The above land was conveyed to grantor by C. C. Holder, B 91, Page 198.

J. H GILMER, Sheriff.
Per W. J. Weatherly, D. S.
Jul21-28-a4-11-18.

THE TEST proves they are right. For best glasses see Drs. Moore.

NEW LIFE

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion; Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which soon lead to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; 6 for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. WEST'S COUGH SYRUP. A certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat. Pleasant to take. Small size discontinued; old, 50c. size, now 25c.; old $1 size, now 50c. GUARANTEES issued only by

For Sale Only by

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist. 121 S. Elm St.

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 S. Elm St.

Shopping Interest Centers in This July Clearance Sale : :

Your continued hearty response fully attests your appreciation of this July Clearance Sale with its myriad of midsummer bargains 'Tis truly the harvest for thrifty shoppers. These and numerous other bargains just as enticing, are bound to make this week's buying interesting.

Another lot of 10 to 19c values of lawns dimities, swisses, etc, on sale Monday at 5

50 Ladies Fine silk serge umbrellas, pretty dresden handles, some natural wood, sterling mounted on steel rods, real value 2.00 ..... 1.25

200 dozen New Valenciennes laces at, per dozen yards, 12½, 19 and 25

New lot lace allovers at per yd 39c, 50c 69

30 inch India Linen at 8

No 1¼ satin back velvet ribbons at, piece 25

New lot pully belt rings in black, white, gold, and oxydised, per set, 5 to 50

10 pieces linen crash for skirts at, per yard 5

New lot lace beading, one and two rows at per dozen yards 19c and 39

Ladies lawn wrappers nicely trimmed $1 25 values at 89

8 fancy parasols at one-half off.

1 00 bed spreads, hemmed and ready for use at 79

1 50 bed spreads at 98

40 doz ladies silk finish lace effect hose, real 39c values at 25

Ladies' full, seamless, drop stitch, plain hose, per pair 10

Landies Crash skirts 39

Ladies' dog collar belts, 50c. to $1 values 39

Ladies' ribbed vests 33¼

Extra large, full bleached, huck towels, red borders 10

New line shell hair pins, side combs and Pompdour combs opened today.

The balance of those pretty 25c. brazy cloths and spotted srepons to go at. 12½

Mosquito nets, all colors, per yard 6

Short waists for ladies going at a trifling cost.

Calico waists, laundered collars 18

50 to 69c waists, to close, at 29

White shirt waists, $1,25 ones, at, ... 69

White shirt waists, $1.69 ones, at, ... 98

New lot 40-inch curtain Swisess, per yd... 15

Feather stitched braids, piece 4

White embroidered dotted Swisses, 25c. values, at 15

Plain Black and navy ducks, also polka-dots and stripes, 12½c. values, at 10

One lot white mercerized P. K's Madras and satin Finish, lace hemstitch effects, 2, to 39c. values, per yard 18

Solid colors, imported P. K, 49c. values, at 25

All solid taffetta ribbon, No. 60 at 15c; No. 80, 19

Children's fast black, double knee, seamless hose, 5 to 9½ 10

Ladies' sommer carset at 49

Ladies' muslin corset covers, at 9¾

25 rolls heavy, jointless, China matting, at 16

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 South Elm St.

PHONE No. 216.

BROCKMANN

property on East Market street for sale. Seven room residence, 20x40 ft. store building, and room enough to build four cottages fronting railway. Price $1800.00. J. L. Brockmann.

"If you would be wealthy,
Think of saving as well as getting."

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT AT ONCE WITH

The People's.. ..Savings Bank

OF GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Which pays 4 per cent interest on time or savings deposits, compounded every six months.

Net Deposits July 16th, 1900, $159,518.09. Number of open accounts 2230.

J. W. Scott, President.
J. Ad. Hodgin, Treasurer.

HUNT YOUR CLOTHES

and send them to the High Point Steam Laundry, where they will be laundried as white as the driven snow Do not send your work off but patronize a home industry. We guarantee satisfaction Our wagon will call for and deliver your work promptly.

HIGH POINT STEAM LAUNDRY,
Welch Bl'd, next to J. W. Sechrest's Undertaking Establishment. jul 13-1mo.

Our Annual Stock-Taking

Begins August 1st. Until that date we will sell all goods at cut rate prices. We can count money easier than we can measure goods.

J. M. Hendrix & Co.

COMMENCED BUSINESS, OCTOBER 2D, 1899.

J. W. FRY, President. J. S. COX, Vice-Pres. W. E. ALLEN, Sec. Treas

Greensboro Loan and Trust Company.

Capital Stock, $100.000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.
Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

DIRECTORS.

J. A. Odell, R. M. Rees, Geo. S. Sergeant, R. R. King, J. S. Cox.
John Gill, Baltimore, Md. W. H. Watkins, Ramseur, N. C. O. R. Cox, Cedar Fall, N. C. W. F. Williams, Red Spgs., N.C. J. A. Hadley, Mt. Airy, N C S. Bryant, Randleman, N. C. J. Elwood Cox, High Point, N.
B. F. Mebane, W. L. Grissom, W. D. McAdoo R. P. Gray, J. W. Fry

IT SAVED HIS LEG.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered intensely for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg, but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in ten days. For ulcers, wounds, burns, boils, pain or piles it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by C. E. Holton druggist.

For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered Use only DeWitt's. Howard Gardner. july.

THREE BARBERS!

WHERE?

W. & N. Shop, S. L. & T. Building.

Ladies' hair dressing at residences.

The University of North Carolina

The head of the state's educational system.

Three academic courses leading to Degrees. Professional courses in law, medicine and pharmacy. Summer school for teachers.

Tuition $60. Scholarships and loans to needy. Free tuiton to candidates for the Ministry, Minister's sons and teachers.

512 students besides 161 in summer school. 38 teachers in the faculty.

F. P. VENABLE, PRES.,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN WORTH A CENT

when a raging, rampant, red hot thermometer threatens you, if your linen has been done up at Dick's Laundry. We know how to launder your linen to stand July weather so that you will look neat and comfortable regardless of the heat. Try our domestic finish. It is the latest thing out. It saves wear and tear of your linen. It is all the go in the fashionable world.

Watch for the green wagons.

Greensboro Steam Laundry

Jno. M. Dick, Proprietor.
E. A. Miller, Manager.

TRINITY COLLEGE

Offers undergraduate and graduate courses. Large number of electives. Eight scientific laboraties, equipped with modern and advanced apparatus. Large additions to library. Complete gymnasium. Expenses low. Fifty scholarships to be awarded. $50,000 spent in improvements the past year. Send for catalogue.

President Kilgo,
Durham, N. C.

Summer Clearing Sale

We are offering to the trade this week the best values that have been offered this season. A beautiful line of "Bull Dog," "Star Brand," Pique, and silk bosom soft shirts for 50c. A line of Cosmopolitan negligee soft shirts worth 1.00 for 60c.

A lot of Wilson Bros. Bimetalic negligee soft shirts (job) worth 1.00 for 75c.

The celebrated Monarch negligee soft 1.00 and 1.25 shirts for 85c.

A line of silk bosom soft shirts in blue, pink and lavender colors worth 1.00 and 1.25 for 85c. A large assortment of Genuine Madras soft bosom negligee shirts, 1.50 and 1.75 values for $1.25. And last, but not least the celebrated Manhattan "known as the best," and the best known. 1.75 and 2.00 values for 1.50, also the 1.50 line for 1.25. In this line we also include the "Air Cell" silk lisle. Call and see them while we have your size. These goods mnst go.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

One Price and Cash to All.

Part Two **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 9 to 12

THE TAMMANY SOCIETY.

BORN WITH THE GOVERNMENT.

First Successful Stroke Occurred in 1790—Was First a Social Order and Went Deep Into Celebrations---Patronized by Washington---Named From One of the Characters in "Last of the Mohicans---The Money it Costs Tammany to Run a Campaign.

[Alfred Henry Lewis in Atlanta Journal.]

YESTERDAY I received a letter asking about Tammany Hall. A correspondent wanted to hear the past and present of the organization; its make-up and machinery; its work and about the money it collects and spends.

Tammany Hall is the dominant influence of Democratic politics of Greater New York. Richard Croker is its chief, being head of its finance committee, and no czar is obeyed with less of hesitation or discussion. Tammany falls into two parts—the benevolent and the political. The political organization confines itself to the Manhattan Island, or the limits of old New York. It does not extend itself—albeit it controls them—to Brooklyn, Staten Island and those other regions annexed three years ago to form the greater city.

There are 60,000 members. With these the organization controls 300,000 votes. It counts them and casts them as steadily and surely as ever shepherd sheared sheep. The government of political Tammany Hall resides in, and abides with 35 "leaders," one from each of the 35 assembly districts. These are chosen at the primary elections each year. Richard Croker is the chief of these 35 leaders. His word is the absolute law to each leader, and he commands them as a general commands his troop captains.

Each leader has distinct captains and others under him. The last officer, a sort of sergeant of Democracy, to whom a district leader looks, exists in every city block. Before an election a complete door to door poll of the city is made. The politics of every voter is scheduled. The night before election the 35 leaders meet at the Fourteenth street wigwam. Richard Croker presides, and the meeting is behind closed doors. One after the other the district leaders are called. Each leader in turn gives the estimates he has made of next day's vote and the majority for or against the ticket that may be looked for. Nine of every ten leaders will, such is their accuracy, get within four or five votes of the result 24 hours before the votes are cast or counted. The majorities run into thousands, too. A leader who is 20 votes out of the way in his estimates is a "bad leader," and quickly goes back to the ranks again.

After the reports each leader is given his share of money for the next day's work. And, speaking of money, it costs a pretty penny to "run" a New York city election. The estimate gallops off somewhat likes this: There are 1,425 different voting precincts in the city. There are ten "workers" about each polling place on election day. These are paid $5 apiece, or $50 for each precinct. This item alone is over $70,000. Then there are on an average of three carriages at each precinct to bring in the votes of the lame, the halt and the blind. These are each $10 a day, or an average of $30 a precinct, or city total of about $42,000. The printing bill of a campaign, including advertising in newspapers, amounts to $75,000. There are halls and bands and carts, for cart-tail orators to hire. There will be during the last three weeks of a campaign an average of fifty meetings each night. These cost money, which, with other incidental expenses, make a drain on Tammany for fully $7,500 a day during these closing three weeks. The short and the long is that money goes like water, and any campaign made by Tammany, conducted with a decent style and not calculated to bring the blush to the cheek of Tammany leadership, will cost every splinter of $500,000. It comes high, but it counts. When the polls are closed, one may lean back on the secure conviction that not a Democrat remains unvoted; not a stray sheep of the party has been overlooked. The normal, proper Tammany plurality in the city of Greater New York is 78,000 votes. If Bryan takes fewer than that to the Bridge the ticket will have "run behind."

If you desire a description of Tammany Hall in its building and origin, suppose we take an afternoon stroll towards Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue. On a bright afternoon Fourteenth street bristles briskly. From Union Square comes the clang of myriad cable cars. An elevated train rumbles uproariously into the station at Third avenue. Smart crowds hurrying into the matinee at the Academy jostle you about, and you pause to draw a breath. Opposite you is Tammany Hall. Looking upward, you catch the legend, "Tammany Society," and on the other side the dates "1789" and "1867."

Seventeen hundred and eighty-nine! A hundred years roll back, and you are in quaint, colonial New York! Fourteenth street stretches away into meadow land. Down town the great buildings dwindle to low, rambling farmhouses. On the corner of Nassau and Spruce streets stands a long wooden structure, built of one story, after the old Dutch fashion. This is the tavern of one Brom Martling, a sore and drinking grief to the quietly inclined.

"Brom Martling's Long Room" constituted, on alternate nights, a dance hall for the festive and a wigwam for the early Tammany

(*Continued on page ten*)

LOOKING OUT FOR HIMSELF.

HAD HIS GOODS OVER-INVOICED.

A Scripture Text With a Modern Application An Example of the Opposite of the Selfish Politician—Obtaining a Conscience Void of Offense.

Written for the Telegram.

"LOOKING OUT FOR HIMSELF"—Luke 161-12.

It will interest you to read the Scriptures above noted. It tells of a man who looked out for himself. He was the student of a certain rich man and had been accused of wasting the goods entrusted to his care. By some this party has been called "The Unjust Steward;" others have termed him "The Prudent Steward." It is certain, however, that he was a trimmer, a general of his kind, and in no sense rare in this day and generation. It is perfectly legitimate for a man to look out for himself, but never at the expense of or the hurt of another. But in this day there are many men who care not by what tactics they proceed just so they may succeed in the consummation of their plans. They care nothing for the other fellow. The idea is to make something for self. The steward of which we write found himself in a hole, as it were, and he began to ponder on the ways and means of getting out. He was going to lose his job, certain. What must he do? He had led too soft a life to go to work—to saw wood—and while he had not been ashamed to steal, yet he was ashamed to beg. And therefore he proposes to continue his dishonesty in a certain way so as to bring others under obligations to him, and after he received his walking papers from the present employer he would have some right to call on these others to care for him. He told one debtor, who owed one hundred measures of oil, he would make his bill for fifty; and another who owed him a hundred measures of wheat, make the bill for eighty, and so on. By acting in this style he got the advantage over them and thus insured for himself a reception in the homes of the men who had compounded felony with him until he could make other arrangements. It appeared that the man's lord—not Christ—when he discovered how adroitly, or cleverly, he had worked his plans that he commended the unjust steward. No doubt he thought of the position his steward might have attained if his probity had been on the same level of his prudence in caring for number one. But it is more than probable that this fellow after a while reached a point in life when he became a dirt eater. But Christ did use the incident, without commending the Christianity of the steward, to show that the children of that generation, worldly people, were wiser than the children of light—they who professed to be the followers of righteousness.

It is likely that the words were addressed principally to the Pharisees, who counted themselves righteous above all others. And the entire scope of the parable was to warn all against that which was evil in the Pharisees and others like them, if haply they might be turned to repentance—right then. He commends the wisdom of men who look out for their comfort here, but wiser, by far, He teaches, are they who so live and so handle their Lord's means that in the end they may be received unto everlasting habitations. "Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness," says the Savior. That is, use your means not only for self but for others. The man who follows the last advice is caring better for himself, both for time and eternity, than he who thinks and works only for his own personal comfort. The world is full of men whose one great aim is to trim their sails so that they may be cared for by somebody else. The dangerous politician is the man of this character. He pretends to care for the people. His pretension is a lie. It is self all the time. Some morning he will wake up and find that his name is Ichabod.

See the opposite of this character. He is not a politician. His life is devoted to the attainment of conscience void of offence. He has no axe to grind. It became necessary for him sometime ago to pursue a course that virtually cut himself off from a host of men claiming to be his friends. So far as the world might judge he acted unwisely, that is from the view point of self provision, but that point cut no figure with him. He left all as it were for the sake of principle. The leaving required courage of the rarest quality. But he had it. When the proper time arrived he wrote down quickly what he believed and already has he realized that "virtue," manliness, "is its own reward." And who would deny that this man, after all, is of the type of him who best looks out for himself. I asked him if he had considered what effect the course might have on his business financially? "No, Mr Troy, I did not think of dollars and cents." It was actually a question of the maintenance of self-respect and integrity with him, and the day is coming to show that his action was the best for himself and his country, and this brother is one who rejoices that we have such a type of character in North Carolina—the opposite of a fellow looking out for himself from a selfish point only. TROJAN.

High Point, July 20.

CAPT. M'CALLA'S FIRMNESS.

His Speech to the Commander at Tien-Tsin During the First Conference.

Victoria, B. C., Dispatch, 17th.

A Tien-Tsin correspondent of The Shanghai Mercury, a copy of which was received by the steamer Empress of India, this afternoon, says:

"Some interesting facts have leaked out regarding the midnight meeting of consuls and officers on June 13, which led to the sending of troops to Pekin on Sunday.

"It seems that during the conference the Russian and French representatives frequently drew apart for private conference, which was anything but polite or frank, and the Russian colonel kept drawing attention to the fact that no invasion of Pekin ought to be made with less than 10,000 men (Russia being the only country that could land so many at short notice), and it became evident that he was hoping the others would say: 'Well, you have the men, get them and go on.' Of course the others would consent to no such thing, and so Russia and France finally refused to join the others in sending men—albeit they had troops at the station promptly in the morning. At last Captain McCalla said:

"'Well, gentlemen, you have talked this matter over pretty thoroughly and have come to no decision; but I'll tell you what I am going to do. My minister is in danger, and I am going to Pekin.'

"There was nothing left for the others to do but to follow, which the British were only too glad to do. Capt. McCalla has earned the praise of all British and Americans here by his clear insight, prompt action and thoughtfulness. He has been on the go day and night, and all that has been accomplished has been mainly due to his steady perseverance.

"Capt. Bailey, the British commander, is a man of the same stamp; both are men that we may be proud of and in whose care we are sure of every attention and positive safety."

What Vance Thought of the Negro.

The following is a statement he made in the United State Senate in 1890:

"Since their admission to citizenship they have been elected to both branches of Congress and have occupied almost every position under State authority. They have controlled entire States, counties and municipalities and in every instance their rule was marked by failure and ruin. It was a war against property, intelligence, and respectability. The few years of misrule in the South will be forever remembered in our history for their corruption and retrogression and will constitute a damnable blot on those who authorized it, and who looked on with complacency so long as the thieves were Republicans and the victims were Democrats."

SOME DAY.

Still on the lips of all we question
The finger of God's silence lies;
Will the lost hands in ours be folded?
Will the shut eyelids ever rise?

O friend, no proof beyond the yearning,
This outreach of our hearts we need;
God will not mock the hope he giveth;
No love he prompts shall vainly plead.

Then let us stretch our hands in darkness,
And call our loved ones o'r and oe'r;
Some day their arms shall close about us,
And the old voices speak once more.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

GOT YER TRUNK, GOT YER TRUNK.

A LITTLE GREENSBORO GIRL'S PUN.

The Fancy New Drinks at the Fountain. A Terrible Battle Averted at a Bargain Counter by the Presence of Mind of a Clerk—A Doctor's Prescription for Keeping Cool—The Revenge of a Barber—Gen. Ransom Says Winston Democrats Will Strike Fire.

A little Greensboro miss certainly gives great promise of being a sharp punster. She is just recovering from a spell of fever and is naturally very hungry, having an appetite much ahead of what she is allowed to eat. She had been allowed a Uneeda biscuit, and after eating it said: "Papa, I wish you would say to me what that biscuit says—"You need a biscuit."

* * * *

A gentleman who was over at Winston on the Presbyterian excursion, after the great wave of enthusiasm occasioned by the indignation meeting had somewhat subsided, says that the Democrats are going to carry Forsyth in a whoop. General Ransom said that the Democrats are so aroused over there if two of them were held very close together they would strike fire, a la flint and steel. The county candidates were accompanied in the canvas over the county by the Winston band, carried in a large decorated vehicle drawn by four white horses. This evermore brought the crowds out. The gentleman said it would have been a fine idea for the Guilford candidates to adopt.

* * * *

Down at the depot the other day an old fellow with a way-back looking air came in and had an old-timey looking trunk unloaded, and then sent his wagon back. After calling upon the guardian angel of the ticket office and obtaining from that smooth tempered individual a ticket, he began to shuffle around in much concern about getting that trunk on board. Having been shown the way to the baggage room, he confided to the functionary there the fact that he was going to take a "lettle trip down to ther ocean." As if suddenly coming to the conclusion that he might get snake bitten down in the low country, he asked where "thet ar dispensserry" was, and made a bee line for it. Coming back, he just hove in sight as his train began to pull out. He flew at it, but was too late, and pulling up near a sympathetic looking by stander, sought consolation. "Jes look at that gol darn train!" he shouted, as it sped away behind the loudly puffing engine, "an jis listen ter that blamed engine flyin' away en a hollerin' an a a puffin' back at me—'I got yer trunk! gotyer trunk! gotyer trunk! got yer trunk! got yer trunk! gotyer trunk! got yer trunk!"

* * * *

There have been a number of special bargain sales in Greensboro this month. Of course these always attract large numbers of ladies. We will not tell at which one of these the following incident occurred, the store people or the two individuals involved will have to do that. They came from opposite directions, and each, oblivious of the other, had her eyes glued to a small piece of pique. Simultaneously they clutched it from opposite sides of the counter, and then glared at each other defiantly. "How much is this?" asked one, catching the eye of a saleswoman. "Twenty cents a yard. It's the very best pique," was the reply. "J'll take it," said the other woman. "Indeed, you'll do nothing of the sort," remonstrated the one who had asked the price. They were both still clutching it. "It's just what I want—just enough to make a sailor collar and a shield for a blouse." "Why, that's exactly what I want it for." said the other woman, "and it's just enough—about three-quarters of a yard." "Well, you can't have it," snapped the first woman. The situation was becoming serious when the saleswoman produced a yardstick and measured the remnant. "Why, it's a yard and a half," she said. "There's enough for both of you." Thus was a tragedy averted.

* * * *

"Does a barber ever deliberately and with malice aforethought give a man a bad shave?" asked the inquisitive customer as he settled comfortably back in his chair. "Well, that's

(*Continued on page ten.*)

THE TAMMANY SOCIETY.

(*Continued from page nine.*)

braves. By reason of its unsightliness the "long room" was stigmatized by Tammanay's political adversaries as the "Pig Pen." The joyiality of the the old-time gatherings at Martling's is traditional. Of Tammany's good cheer the poet Halleck sung:

"There's a barrel of porter in Tammany Hall,
And the Bucktails are swigging it all the night long,
In the time of my childhood it was pleasant to call
For a seat and cigar 'mid the jovial throng."

After the dispatch of regular business, such of the members as desired "to make a night of it" reorganized. The "night" commonly lasted into morning, and was spent in drinking political toasts, singing songs and telling stories of the narrators' own exploits by field and blood.

Before the days of Martling's the very first meetings of the Tammany society were held in Barden's tavern, on Broadway, near Trinity church, afterward in a public house on Broad street, not far from Captain Kidd's homestead, where the stock exchange now stands. It was not until 1811 that the Tammany braves were able to rear a wigwam for themselves. Then the old Tammany Hall, which occupied the present sight of the Sun building, was begun.

Amid much pomp of aboriginal paint and feathers, Clarkson Crolius, the first grand sachem of the society laid the cornerstone. In 1812 the hall was first occupied as the regular Tammany wigwam. It continued to be the headquarters of the New York Democracy until 1867, when the society erected the present Tammany hall on Fourteenth street.

A white marble statue of the Delaware Chief Tamanend (Tammany) adorns the facade of the Fourteenth street building. One reads of him in Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans." From him the Tammany society took its name. Tamanend or Tammany, was a great Delaware warrior of the Turtle clan, famed in song and story for his sagacity and his love of liberty. He ruled over the 13 tribes of the Lenni-Lennape (Delaware) confederacy of New York, Delaware, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Tammany was present at the great council under the elm tree at Shakamakon and signed the treaty with William Penn. The legend runs that he was afterward invited by Manco Capac to revise the constitution of Peru and made a journey through Mexico to the land of the Children of the Sun for that purpose. On his departure for Peru he dedicated each of his thirteen tribes to some particular animal, such as the bear, the beaver and otter, whose good qualities were commended to its emulation.

During the revolutionary days patriotic societies were formed throughout the State under the name of "The Sons of Tammany." Later Tammany was adopted as the tutelar divinity of Democratic America. These early Tammany societies were scattered throughout the south and west, but up to 1769 had no evistence in New York or farther east.

To William Mooney, a noted citizen of old New York, belongs the credit of having organized the Tammany society in New York. Mooney was an Irishman by decent, an American by birth. During the revolution he was a leader among the famons "Liberty Boys." After the war was over Mooney went into business as an upholsterer on Nassau street. Towards the close of his life he was appointed keeper of the almshouse. It was Mooney's idea to call the society the "Columbian Order," but he wisely yielded to the popularity of the Indian name, Tammany. And in 1895, 16 years after its formation, the associawas incorporated as the Tammany society. Its braves clung to the musical Indian appellation.

In the old records of the association the Christian era was diccarded, and all transactions dated from three events: The discovery of America by Columbus, the Declaration of Independence and the formation of the Tammnay society. The year was divided into the season of blossoms, of fruits, of harvests and of snows. The months were recorded after the Indian fashion, as first, second or third "moons."

The charter of Tammany describes it as simply a charitable institution. The society frequently has assisted the needy. At its early meetings it was a common occurrence for the hat to be passed around in behalf of destitute patriots, their widows and orphans. In later years it has freely given in times of public disaster. pestilence, flood and famine, both in this country and abroad. As late as 1897 it gave $40,000 to the Cuban cause and $40,000 to the poor of New York.

But in its youth Tammany was paramountly a social affair. It made a specialty of celebrations. During the 18th century the festival of Tammany, held on the 12 of May, was a notable holiday. Booming cannon and waving flags heralded its dawn. Tammany braves paraded the streets in aboriginal glory of paint and feathers. In the evening the populace repaired to the only theatre in the town. On one occasion a play entitled "Tammany, on the Indian Chief," was presented on the boards. Washington, with several members of his cabinet, applauded the performance.

Tammany's first successful stroke in politics occurred in 1790, a year after the formation of the society. There had been trouble with the Greek Indians along the frontier in Georgia and the Carolinas. The national debt was heavy. The people were war-impoverished. Washington, anxious to conciliate the Indians, invited their chiefs to New York, the then seat of Federal government.

Washington realized that the outcome of this visit depended largely on the impression which their welcome created in the minds of the Indian delegates. Upon their arrival the Greeks were received by Tammmany in the temporary wigwam at Barden's tavern. The Tammany braves had painted and befeathered themselves to the last degree. The Indian chiefs were delighted with the reception. To show this they danced and sang the screeching Ethod song. A satisfactory treaty was concluded with Washington, "the beloved Sachem of the 13 tribes."

Tammany conducted the first celebration of the discovery of America by Columbus. The celebration was held on the 12th of October, 1792, and commemorated the 300th anniversary of the day.

But the younger Tammanyites could be reverent as well as gay. For many years it had been a reproach to the Federal government that the skeletons of the 11,500 patriots who perished on the British prison ships at Wallabout remained unburied. Their bones whitened the shore of the bay.

After many futile appeals to congress the members of Tammany hall raised a sum sufficient for their honorable interment. On the 26th of May, 1808, a grand funeral pageant passed through the short streets of old New York and crossed by ferry to the Brookly shore. There, in a vault, erected on Hudson avenue, near York street, the bones of those brave men who met death at Wallabout were laid to rest.

Tammany is the oldest and most powerful self-constituted political association in the world. It began with the government itself, being organized within a fortnight after Washington took the oath of office as the first president of the United States. The organization took place at the old city hall, on Nassau street, near Wall a spot within sound of Washington's voice as he gave his first presidential words to his country men.

Life seems to be made up of ardent desires and vain regrets.—Chicago Daily News.

GOT YER TRUNK, GOT YER TRUNK

(*Continued from page nine.*)

a rather leading question," replied the barber. "I can only speak from my own experience. In confidence I will admit to you that occasionally I have done my very worst. For instance, I shaved a man this morning who will have a sore face for a week as a result of it. He has been coming here now for about six months, and nothing has ever suited him. He is a chronic kicker. We can stand that kind when they tip generously, but this fellow had never given up a cent over the price of his shave. I nearly dropped dead the other day when he handed me a nickle, with the air of a man who is doing something wonderful. After he had gone I discovered that the nickle was plugged. Well, I just made up my mind to get square, and did this morniug. He kicked and squirmed in the chair, but I had him where I wanted him, and I let him have it, good and hard. That dosen't often happened, though."

* * * *

Keeping cool and frequenting the soda fountains are a large part of the business of people just now. Speaking of the fancy new drinks of the season, a city paper says: "If you select one of those drinks, enchanted by the beauty of its name, the attendant will take a glass in either hand and go through a clever juggling act in the mixing of it. He will put into a peach blow sangaree peach, lime, grape and huckleberry syrup, lemon and sherry. A mint sangaree contains grape juice, mint and pineapple. These rose leaf sherberts are syrup of roses, Angostura, lemon and pineapple. These are exhilarating and refreshing drinks, new this summer, but already very popular. Pure buttermilk, which can only be gotton in a few places, cannot be beaten as a summer beverage, but the manufactured buttermilk is harmful. The former, after stnnding a day, is white and thick; the latter, afterward, is separated into a white whey and a greenish, thin liquid. Physicians say non-alcoholic drinks are more cooling than the other kind, but drinking men say that is not true"

* * *

"Hints for hot weather always crop out in the newspapers during heated periods like this," said a doctor yesterday morning. "A great many of them are nonsensical, and others are impracticable. The only thing to do is to keep the blood cool, and then there will be no danger of heat prostration. All drinks should be avoided, even ice water. Water that has not been iced, while perhaps, not so refreshing to the palate, is much more satisfying internally. Buttermilk is good, and so is lemon juice. But it is better not to put any more liquid into the stomach than is absolutely necessary. I didn't start to preach a hot weather sermon; what I intended to say was that if people only knew it they could keep cool all over by keeping the wrists cool. If you feel unbearably hot just place your hands under the ice cooler and let the water play over the wrists for a few moments. It's really better than a bath."

The less we have the easier it is to share it with others.—Chicago Daily News.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

The People's Money-Saving Store

DO YOU WANT A CORSET that WILL NOT BREAK--one that will give you ease, comfort and a shapey figure? If so, try he P. N.

The Cork Steel Protector used in this corset will keep front steel from breaking or rusting and give comfort to the wearer when bending forward. Popular prices.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

Greensboro, N. C.

SEN. PRITCHARD'S SON GEORGE.

HOW MR. PRITCHETT WAS HONORED

His Presence Brought Together a Crowd of Admiring Fellow Citizens and a Jug of Whiskey---A Negro Postmaster Who Opens and Closes the Postoffice "by the Authority of Uncle Sam."

The similarity between names often leads to trouble or embarrassment, as Mr. George W. Pritchett, of this city, can testify. Mr. Pritchett is a traveling man, and as he covers quite an extensive territory and is on the road a greater part of the time, he quite naturally receives a good deal of mail. The stenographers at his house have never gotten his name firmly fixed in their minds, and quite often address his letters, "G. W. Pritchard."

After he had called for his mail at a little town in Eastern North Carolina the other day the postmaster called on him at the hotel and asked the honor of taking him out driving. This was a poser to Mr. Pritchett, but he accepted the polite invitation—to the great delight of the postmaster. They had not traveled far before Mr. Pritchett discovered the cause of his companion's overflowing kindness—he had been mistaken for Senator Pritchard's son! Not wishing to dispel such a fond illusion, Mr. Pritchett kept quiet and decided to say nothing to reveal his true identity.

On their way back to town from the postmaster's farm the latter expressed, in the highest terms, his admiration and respect for Senator Pritchard, whom he had had "the great honor of meeting" on one or two occasions. He told of how the Senator was regarded as a kind of demi-god by the fusionists in that section of the country, and modestly referred to the great pleasure he had given his constituents in that neck of the woods by "having me appointed postmaster at A——." Later Mr. Pritchett was informed that the postmaster had a son who was very desirous of entering the postal service. The "Senator's son" fairly glowed with kindness as he said: "Why, that will be no trouble at all. Just write the 'Old Man' that it will afford me great pleasure if he will use his influence in securing the position for your son, and he will receive the appointment in a short time.

The news had gone out that Senator Pritchard's son was in town, and when he returned to the hotel Mr. Pritchett found a group of admiring fellow citizens on the porch, a number of negroes forming a dark fringe around the crowd. A collection had been taken up and a gallon of the finest four-year-old corn juice in the county purchased for the distinguished guest.

A red-nosed individual inquired as to the Senator's real attitude on "this here amendment business; not what he says in his speeches, for Mr. Holton and Mr. Hal Ayer have sent me some of them, but what he really believes about it." The "Senator's son" took pleasure in informing the crowd that, personally, the "Old Man" favored the amendment, but on account of party associations was forced to fight it. One man in the crowd appeared to be greatly relieved when informed that the Senator would actually be pleased if he should vote for the amendment.

But the fond illusion was destined to a rude awakening. A fellow drummer came out on the porch of the hotel and exposed Mr. Pritchett. The scene that followed would have made a dead horse laugh. As they stealthily stole away, each member of the crowd of rubber-necks and hangers-on looked as if he had been caught in a neighbor's hen roost.

* * *

On the same trip Mr. Pritchett had another amusing experience. With several other traveling men, he arrived at Weldon about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Now it so happens that, by the grace of the McKinley-Pritchard-Butler crowd, Weldon has a negro postmaster. Upon calling for their mail shortly after arriving in town the knights of the grip found the postoffice closed and the director of this branch of the government standing across the street, leaning against a lamp post and smoking a cigar, while discoursing to a small gathering of interested coors on the unrighteousness of the constitutional amendment.

Going up to the dusky postmaster, a member of the party civilly inquired, "Why is the postoffice closed at this hour of the day?" Taking the cigar from his mouth and watching a wreath of smoke after it had escaped from between his thick lips, the self-important official replied, "That postoffice is closed by the 'thority of Uncle Sam, suh." This nettled the traveling man, who said: "My name is W—— and I am a postoffice inspector. A great deal of complaint has been made as to the manner in which you are conducting the affairs of this office, and I am here to investigate and report to the department in Washington. Now, by the authority of Uncle Sam, I command you to open that office." The negro postmaster lost his air of supreme importance, the cigar dropped from his mouth, and before the amateur inspector had ceased speaking he was across the street and unlocking the door of the postoffice.

The drummers had hardly reached the hotel when a frowzy headed young negro timidly approached the 'inspector," and, taking off his hat, said in a most respectful tone, "Boss, she's open."

Looks Discouraging.

Winston Sentinel.

A tobacconist who has traveled through the tobacco growing sections of North Carolina and Virginia, tells The Sentinel that this year's crop of the weed looks discouraging. He predicts that the crop will be cut short at least one-third, and that there will be very little good tobacco.

Drank Kerosene Oil.

Lenoir Topic.

Recently the little two-year-old daughter of J. V. McCall, Esq., climed on a table in the kitchen when no one was present and took a drink of kerosene oil from a glass that had been left there by the cook. The draught produced violent strangulation immediately, followed by severe nausea, an had medical aid not been near, the child wauld most ltkely have died from the effects of the dose. Dr. Shell was called, and by prompt treatment the little sufferer was soon relieved.

Some men don't have to travel very far when they go to the bad.—Chicago Daily News

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Analysis:

Sulphate of Magnesia	157.47	Iodide of Sodium	Trace
Carbonate of Lime	45.09	Nitrate of Sodium	Trace
Sulphate of Lime	38.13	Cloride of Maganese	Trace
Phosphate of Lime	Trace	Chloride of Iron	.16
Sulphate of Potash	4.66	Silica	.73
Sulphate of Alumnia	.44	Sulphate of Lithia	.093
Chloride of Sodium	2.91		250.493

Very beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Torpid Liver, Kidney and Bladder Affections. As an agent for the relief and Cure of Constipation it excels all other mineral waters or known remedies.

Read what McMillan & Co. have to say about the sale of this Water: "We sold twenty-five hundred gallons of Wright's Water in 1898, and fifty-five hundred gallons last year, and still the demand grows. We commend this water to the trade everywhere."
JOHN A. McMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Knoxville, Tenn.

Read what Wellknown People Sav of It:

Mr. Howard Gardner,
Greensboro, N. C.,
My Dear Sir:
I have been using Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for some time and it gives me pleasure to state that it has done more for me than anything that I have been able to get in the way of relieving constipation and regulating my liver. It did for me jnst what you claimed it would do.
Very truly,
Jos. J. Stone.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have found Wright's Epsom Lithia Water the best I have ever known for stomach and bowel trouble, and is especially valuable for constipation.
Yours truly,
Theodore Richmond.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have used Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for the past five years with very satisfactory results. For indigestion it has no superior.
Yours truly,
Milton S. Shields.

J. A. SUMMERS, Prop., Mooresburg, Tenn.

HOWARD GARDNER, = = = CITY AGENT,

Corner Opposite Postoffice, Greensboro, N. C.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER I.

Chapter one of this story, published in last Saturday's Telegram, tells of a strange experience of John Douglass, who, torough pique with his uncle with whom he had been living, had gone to live in a hut at the foot of the mountains. On Christmas eve night he was aroused by the furious barking of his dog, and upon going out, saw the dog attacking, furiously, a most beautiful woman. He beat off the dog only after the woman had been severely bitten on the arm. Taking the woman, who was altogether alone, into the house, he cauterized the wound. The woman's face was masked and he could only guess that it was as beautiful as her voice and figure. She set out alone, after making him promise that he would not seek to folow her.

CHAPTER TWO tells how, on walking the next morning, Douglass walked almost unconsciously to the spot where he had the night before rescued the woman from the fangs of Negro. He followed the tracks in the snow towards their source, and soon found that while only the woman had come from the woods, two persons had entered it. Pursuing his investigation he found the body of a man stiff in death under a snow bank, with a bullet hole in his breast. The body was clad in an evening suit, and had evidently come from a masked ball in the neighborhood. On returning home undecided as to his course Douglass sprained his ankle, and before he was able to walk to the nearest station, the body was discovered by a shepherd, but so decayed as not to show the bullet wound, and hence it was supposed that he man had frozen to death.

CHAPTER III.

My Friend Gwynne.

Again Christmas was approaching fast. I was debating within myself where and how I should spend it, when the matter was settled for me in a somewhat unexpected fashion. I got this letter from my old friend, Sir Harold Gwynne—

"My Dear Douglass—I want you to spend Christmas at Deepdene. My sister is sending you a formal invitation, and I am writing this private line to make you understand I shall look upon it as a personal favor if you'll come. I want to see you most particularly. There are some very decent people here. I feel sure you would get a rather jolly Christmas.

"Yours ever,
HAROLD GWYNNE."

When I got this letter, I wasn't two minutes in deciding to go to Deepdene. I simply couldn't have refused Harold Gwynne a favor, I loved him too well and owed him too much. We had known each other fully twenty years, and once, when we were out boating together, he had saved my life at deadly peril to his own. Ever since that time we had been nearer than brothers, Harold Gwynne and I.

His sister's note of formal invitation accompanied his own. She was Lady Mallory, wife of Sir Thomas Mallory, and her house—Deepdene, in Somersetshire,—was at all times a pleasant place to visit at. She wanted me to make a long stay she told me to go on the thirteenth of December and to stay over New Year's Day.

I wrote an acceptance at once, and on the thirteenth I put myself and my traps into the train, and was whirled into Somersetshire.

I should explain that I had given up my mountain cottage ten months before—indeed, as soon as ever my sprained ankle was quite well. The bachelor uncle with whom I had quarrelled, and whose roof I had quitted in a fit of independence, had made overtures of peace, and I hadn't been at all sorry to respond to them.

I was in my own sphere once more, and the memory of those months spent in the mountain hut would have seemed little more than a dream, had it not been for my adventure with the mysterious masked woman on Christmas Eve, and the discovery of the murdered man in the pass.

The recollection of these things was terribly vivid in my mind. The man had been buried without a name, I knew, and people had talked much of the strangeness of his being among the mountains in such attire; but all such things are only nine day wonders, at the best, and, before a week was over, some other mystery arose to chase that one from its place in the public mind.

When I got out of the train at Deepdene station I found, as I had expected, Gwynne upon the platform awaiting me. "This is very good of you, old fellow," he said, in his quiet, earnest manner, which always meant so much, as he grasped my hand. "I like that, I answered, laughing. "Its your sister who's good, for inviting me, I should think."

"You know we're always glad to have you," he said, as he led the way to the dog-cart. He was driving himself, and had no servant with him. I saw in a minute he wanted a bit of private conversation with me.

"Is it a love-affair?" I thought. "Has somebody touched his heart at last?" And hardly had we taken our seats, before he turned round to me, and said, in the simplest, quietest manner:—"Jack, old boy, I'm going to get married."

I was surprised and keenly interested.

Somehow, I had taken it for granted that Gwynne would never marry. He was over forty—seven years older than I—and, although chivalrous and deferential to all women, had never shown the very faintest trace of being in love with one.

He was a fine handsome fellow too, just the sort that women are most fond of.

Very tall, with a grand carriage, deep grey eyes, and a massive brow. He was immensely rich, and his family was one of the oldest in England. Of course I said I was pleased to hear his news, though in my heart I'm not sure I was pleased at all.

I was a confirmed old bachelor myself, and didn't relish the idea of my best friend quitting the state in which I was, at that time, resolutely determined to remain.

"Who is the lady?" I asked more anxiously than I quite cared to show. "Do I know her, Hal?"

"I am quite sure you do not. She has never been in England until lately. I must tell you first, Jack, she is a widow."

"A widow!"

I felt my face lengthening; my hopes sank to zero. I have always detested widows as a class. The idea of my friend falling a prey to one was positively awful to me.

"Yes, a widow," repeated Gwynne, quietly. "You're surprised, I can see; but try to suspend your judgment until you have seen her. I will ask you for your congratulations then."

Oh, I have no doubt the lady is everything that is charming!" I answered, lamely. If she hadn't been, you wouldn't have chosen her, I'm quite sure of that. Can you describe her at all—give me any idea what she is like?"

"No," he answered, gravely "no description could do that. If I were to tell you she is the most beautiful woman in the world, you would think me rhapsodizing, and yet I verily believe that, in saying so, I should be well within the truth. But I can't expect you to believe it now; you must see her, then you will understand."

His voice was dreamily soft as he spoke, his deep grey eyes held a look of infinite tenderness. I could see for myself it was a mighty passion which possessed his soul.

"You haven't told me her name," I ventured.

"Her name! It is that of Dante's love—Beatrice," and his voice dwelt softly on the sound.

"But her other name, her late husband's?"

"Gramont. She is the Comtesse de Gramont."

A Frenchwoman!" I exclaimed, in amazement.

"No, no! She is English, the orphan daughter of a high-born, but poor, English gentleman, who was forced by circumstances to spend most of his time abroad."

"And where did you first meet her?" I asked, a little mistrustfully, I fear.

I could not help dreading that he had fallen into the toils of an adventuress.

"I met her in Switzerland. She was staying there with her daughter."

"Her daughter! Good Heavens, Gwynne!"

And now I could not help showing how surprised and shocked I was.

"Surely you don't mean she has a grown-up child!"

"Not exactly grown-up, Jack," he answered, with a quiet gentleness which went to my heart. "She is barely sixteen."

"Of course, then, it would be discourteous to ask the age of the mother."

"I will tell you without your asking. She is thirty-two."

"Then she must have married at fifteen."

"Yes, she did."

There was silence between us for a minute or two after this; then my friend turned round to me, looked full into my eyes, and laid his hand on my shoulder.

"Jack old fellow," he said, in a voice of deep emotion. If there's a man on earth I can be said to love it's you, and I think you know it. I'm not a man to give my heart to many; but, where I do give it, I give it beyond recall. I have one sister, one friend, one love; and, Jack, it would hurt me more than I can say if there were to be anything but peace and true goodwill amongst us four."

"Lottie has already learned to love my Beatrice, and I want you to love her too. Nay, don't speak"—as I was about to answer him—"don't speak now. Wait till you have seen Beatrice; then you shall tell me all your thoughts of her, whatever they are, and I will listen. I know quite well all you are thinking now, the objections you are disposed to make; but, believe me, when once you have seen my love, you will tell me I am not deceived—you will lay your hand in mine, and congratulate me as the most fortunate man who ever trod this earth."

His earnestness moved me deeply. I resolved at that moment to like the goddess of his idolatry for his sake. I gripped his hand in mine, and muttered an indistinct word or two. I don't know whether I ought to be ashamed to confess it, but I do confess that both our eyes were wet.

CHAPTER IV.

Lady Gramont.

In another minute we were at the house. Lady Mallory came out into the well-lighted hall to welcome me, and led me straight away to her own pretty boudoir. Her brother went round to the stable meanwhile to look after the horse.

"I suppose Harold has told you the news?" she said holding me by both hands and laughing gaily. I had known her ever since she wore short frocks and pinafores, and we had always been famous friends.

"Yes, I was surprised. Is she really so very charming?"

"She is indeed. I am almost as much in love with her as Harold is; and so will you be when you see her. She has been staying here quite a long time, now, and I like her more and more every day. She is the most exquisitely gifted creature, as well as perfectly beautiful. But now you must go away and dress, or you will be late for dinner; and then, you know, Sir Thomas will be sure to scold."

I dressed very expeditiously—so expeditiously that, when I entered the drawing room, I found no one there; I was the first to come downstairs I knew the house well enough to find my way to any part of it, so I walked on to the library, half hoping I might find Gwynne there.

The door was slightly ajar; I pushed it open very quietly, and at once saw there was somebody there, and that somebody not Gwynne. A young girl—little more than a child I took her to be as she stood with her back towards me—was at one of the bookshelves, reaching upon tip toe in a vain attempt to touch the book she wanted. She was dressed all in white, a soft muslin which reached only to her ankles, and her hair fell over her cheeks and about her shoulders. I stepped up behind her and reached down the book.

"Allow me," I said with a smile.

She turned and looked at me, a little startled, and then I saw that, in spite of the childish simplicity of her dress, she was, in truth, almost a woman. She was very, very lovely. Her face was a pure oval in shape, and was exquisitely tinted—the skin remarkably fair, with a color in the cheeks like that in the heart of a blush rose.

Her eyes were large and lustrous; I could not at the moment determine their color, but I have since discovered they were of a greyish hazel, fringed by long silken lashes. She had a sweet, sensitive mouth, a perfectly moulded nose and chin, and the hair which waved about her face, slightly curling and very silky, was of the richest shade of light chesnut brown.

In a moment it struck me that this was probably the daughter of the Comtesse de Gramont. Gwynne had said she was barely sixteen, and this girl's dress testified to her being about that age. There was a look of thoughtful gravity on her face which might have made me fancy she was nearer eighteen than sixteen if it had not been for the testimony of the dress.

"Perhaps," I said to myself, "the marriageable widow has discreetly put back her daughter's age a year or two."

"I don't know whether I may be permitted to introduce myself." I observed when she had thanked me for my assistance. "I am a very old friend of Lady Mallory and of her brother. My name is Douglas."

Her face instantly lighted up with recognition, and I flattered myself, with pleasure also.

"Mr. John Douglas?" she cried. "Oh, I am so glad to know you! Sir Harold is always talking about you to us—I mean to mamma and me."

"And may I know who mamma and you are?" I questioned, laughing, though, of course, I now scarcely needed to be told.

"My name is Vera—Vera Gramont. Mamma is Madame le Comtesse de Gramont," she added, archly.

"I thought so. Well, Miss Vera, I hope our acquaintance will quickly ripen into friendship."

"Oh, and so do I. It will be so nice to know you—indeed, I seem to know you already with hearing so much of you from Sir Harold."

There was a gentle girlish frankness in her manner, and in her look as well, which was altogether winning.

In my heart I said that, if the mother were only half as charming, Sir Harold had chosen well.

"Perhaps Lady Mallory will allow me to take you in to dinner," I said, smiling down upon the girl; "then I fancy, our acquaintance would ripen fast."

"Oh! but I don't go into dinner. I dined long since—at the regular luncheon. I am not out yet, you know."

I looked and felt disappointed. I would fain have read the disappointment in my face, for she went on brightly—

"But I come into the drawing room after dinner. Mamma bids me sit quietly in a corner and not try to attract notice. But I may speak if I am spoken to," she added, with a glance of the sweetest archness.

"I shall look in all the corners till I find you out," I assured her, laughing.

Even while I spoke, the dinner gong sounded, and Vera flew away like a lapwing. I returned to the drawing room with an increased curiosity to know what her mother was like. Gwynne was there.

"Oh, here you are, Jack," he said, as I made my appearance. Then, in a lower voice: "And here is Beatrice; I hear her voice on the stairs."

The door opened. Gwynne went towards it; and I, turning round from a picture which I was pretending to study, saw him leading forward a woman whose beauty was so dazzling, so entirely perfect, that for a moment I could only stand and look at her with something that almost bordered on a stare.

She was above the middle height, and yet one would scarcely have described her as tall, so exquisite were her proportions. A figure of more perfect grace I should think it would be impossible to see. Her face, rising like some queenly flower on the stem of her white throat, was such as I know not how to describe.

A face of wondrous fairness the features clear-cut, as though chiselled out of marble; the eyes a deep violet-blue, fringed by long, dark lashes; and the hair of a deep nut brown, very glossy and abundant, and to-night begemmed with lustrous pearls.

Her lips were full, yet not too full, a delicious crimson, and sweet as any rose in June.

"I want you two to know each other," said Gwynne, in a voice of deep feeling. "I shall not introduce you formally. Jack, you know this is my future wife. Beatrice, you know this is my dearest friend."

Lady Gramont put out her hand with a frank, sweet grace of manner, which reminded me of her daughter.

"I need not say I am glad to meet you," I said, I fear a little awkwardly. Men generally are awkward just when they desire to be most easy.

"I will not say it either; but I will try to prove my gladness;" said Lady Gramont, with gentle earnestness.

"I have already seen your daughter," I said, after a pause. Her face lighted up into new beauty.

"Ah, Vera!" she exclaimed. "What do you think of her, Mr. Douglas?"

"What must everyone think of her? She is altogether charming—and very beautiful."

"It is kind of you to say so. I, as her mother, am prejudiced, of course; but I do think Vera is very sweet."

Sir Thomas and Lady Mallory, and some of the other guests, came into the room at this moment. I feared I should be separated from Lady Gramont; but it was not so. Lady Mallory had assigned to me the agreeable duty of taking her down to dinner. I doubted not that this was at Gwynne's suggestion. He wanted me to become acquainted with his betrothed wife.

I, upon my part, was well pleased to find myself beside her. A man is never insensible to the proximity of a beautiful woman, and I quickly found that Lady Gramont was rarely gifted as well as dazzlingly beautiful.

Politics, arts, sciences, or literature, she was at ease on all these topics, and expressed herself with a grace and brilliancy which left me lost in admiration.

Harold sat opposite me. I caught his eye, and knew quite well it was saying—

"I challenge your congratulations now. Have I not indeed chosen the fairest and noblest woman in the world?"

After dinner, when we repaired to the drawing room, I remembered my promise to Vera. Sure enough, I found her in the most secluded corner, almost quite hidden by a great pot of pink azaleas. She wore her white muslin frock still, but had added a blue sash, and an exquisite pearl comb put back her lovely hair.

"Well, you see I have come," I said, dropping into the seat beside her.

She nodded brightly.

"Yes; but I knew you would."

"And how, pray?"

A delicate pink flush mantled her cheek, but she raised her eyes quite frankly to mine.

"I can read people's characters in their faces," she said, laughing, "and I was quite sure you would keep your word.

The frank childish flattery—if it was flattery—charmed me more than I should have cared to admit. I told myself I had never seen such a charming child in all my life as this young daughter of Lady Gramont's.

We were allowed to keep undisturbed possession of our corner for nearly an hour. Lady Gramont, who sat at some distance, with Harold leaning over the back of her chair, could see us distinctly, and I had an odd, vague fancy that she kept Lady Mallory from disturbing us.

More than once I saw my hostess glance towards our corner, and on each occasion Vera's mother seemed to murmur a word, which prevented her from calling me away.

Presently, however, Lady Gramont herself rose and came towards us. Her grand, fair beauty showed to perfection as she walked down the long, brilliantly-lighted room. She wore a dress of thick ivory white satin, edged with dark fur. It fitted her queenly figure to perfection, and the dark, soft fur threw up into new loveliness the dark, soft fairness of her skin. Vera sprang up to meet her as she approached.

"Oh, mamma, I am enjoying myself so much!" she cried, eagerly. "Mr. Douglas is telling me such a lot of adventures. He has traveled in nearly every country, mamma, and has met with adventures in them all."

Was it my fancy, or did a shade of something which, if it was not fear, was closely akin to it, darken for a moment Lady Gramont's face?

"Mr. Douglas is very good," she said, in her rich, soft voice, and with the sweetest smile. "But you must not let him find you troublesome. He has far more important things to do than to entertain my little girl."

As she said this she wound her arm round her daughter's waist, looking down into her face with a look of tenderest love. Standing together thus, they made a lovely picture. The grandly refined womanhood of the mother was a foil for the girlish grace of the daughter, and the daughter performed equal service for the mother.

One thing I decided, as I stood and watched them; I had been altogether wrong in my uncharitable suspicion that Lady Gramont had, perhaps, represented Vera as younger than she really was, in order to conceal her own true age.

She could easily have passed for seven and twenty if it had not been for this tall young daughter and assuredly no one—not even the most malignant enemy—could suspect she was any older than she frankly confessed herself to be—thirty-two. She and Vera seemed more like sisters than mother and child.

One of the bills defrayed by the city of Paris last year was $1,600 for 70,000 quarts of ink supplied in the elementary schools.

A BOLD VENTURE.

A Pennsylvanian Elected to Congress Without the Expenditure of Money.

Atlanta Journal.

From Pennsylvania comes the report of one of the most remarkable instances in modern politics. Ex-Attorney General Palmer, of that State, announced some weeks ago that he would be a candidate for the Republican Congressional nomination in what is known as the Luzerne district. He also declared that he would not spend one cent to influence voters and that his entire campaign expenses should be covered by the assessment which he, like all other candidates, would have to pay to defray the expenses of holding the primary.

Mr. Palmer went further and put his party upon notice that if sustained he would conduct his canvass for election on the same plan as his candidacy in the primary campaign, absolutely without the use of money to purchase or influence votes in any way or to pay strikers and leaders.

Such a plan of campaign had not been heard of in Pennsyvania in a long time and Mr. Palmer was believed to have engaged in a very rash experiment. Some of his friends warned him that he would surely be beaten and be beaten badly if he adhered to his Arcadian policy. To all such remonstrances this remarkable candidate replied that he had rather not go to Congress than to go there by the use of money.

The most wonderful part of the story is yet to come. Mr. Palmer stuck strictly to his plan for a non-boodle campaign of the severest sort and was nominated. He beat his highest competitor by ovea 5,000 plurality and received more votes by 2,000 than were cast for all the other candidates. And just to think that all of this happened in Pennsylvania, though of course, not in Philadelphia.

HELEN GOULD'S BIG TIPS.

Distributed $1,000 Among Those Who Served Her in Wonderland.

Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyo., Dispatch 17th.

Helen Gould and party departed for the East today, after having spent 12 days in wonderland.

Before leaving she remembered those of the drivers who had accompanied her through the mountain fastnesses by presenting each of them with a $50 bill, and to the transportation manager she gave $250 for arranging a special scenery trip, which was carried out to the letter. These, with several other smaller rewards, aggregated $1,000.

She declined to permit any of the kodak artists to take her picture.

She was presented with many valuable relics found in the park by unknown but admiring friends, which were accepted in the spirit offered.

Miss Gould was somewhat disappointed in that she was not permitted to hunt within the park, which was to have been an essential part of the trip, but she enjoyed the fishing immensely, having taken several fine trout, which were served at the hotels, the fish forming the main feature of an elaborate menu.

He Had Learned Retter.

The trustees of an insane asylum were making their annual tour of inspection. As they were walking through the grounds, they came to a party of workmen repairing a wall. One of the harmless patients, apparently assisting in the work, was pushing a wheelbarrow along upside down. A kind-hearted trustee said to him, gently: "My friend, you should turn your wheelbarrow over."

"Not on your life!" replied the patient. "I turned it over yesterday, and they put bricks in it!"

Two Bad Phases.

Puck.

"Henry, don't let your beard get long."

"Why, Amelia?"

"I've noticed that when a man runs to whiskers he either quits wearing a necktie or gets to be a spiritualist."

STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for yeasr by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, rundown people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by C. E. drogist.